FRASER-SIMSON

The maid of the mountains :
a musical play in 3 acts

UNIVERSITY OF N.C. AT CHAPEL HILL
00031876462

With love from Bobby

MUSIC LIBRARY
UNC-CHAPEL HILL

THE MAID OF THE MOUNTAINS,

A Musical Play in Three Acts.

BOOK BY
FREDERICK LONSDALE.

LYRICS BY
HARRY GRAHAM.

ADDITIONAL LYRICS BY
F. CLIFFORD HARRIS and VALENTINE.

MUSIC BY
HAROLD FRASER-SIMSON.

ADDITIONAL NUMBERS BY
JAS. W. TATE.

Harold Fraser Simson

COPYRIGHT MCMXVII BY THE PUBLISHERS:

ASCHERBERG, HOPWOOD & CREW, Ltd.
16, MORTIMER STREET, LONDON, W.
New York: LEO FEIST (Inc).

All rights reserved under the International Copyright Act. Public performance of the whole or any part of the work strictly forbidden without the express permission of THE EXORS. OF THE LATE GEORGE EDWARDES, DALY'S THEATRE, LONDON, W. *The Music Publishing rights for all Countries are solely vested in* ASCHERBERG, HOPWOOD & CREW, LTD.

LOWE & BRYDONE, LTD.,
General Printers
WILLESDEN JUNCTION, N.W. 10.

DALY'S THEATRE, LONDON.

THE WHOLE UNDER THE PERSONAL DIRECTION OF
ROBERT EVETT.

THE GEORGE EDWARDES PRODUCTION

The Maid of the Mountains

Dramatis Personæ.

Tonio	LAURI DE FRECE
General Malona	MARK LESTER
Baldasarre	BERTRAM WALLIS
Beppo	THORPE BATES
Carlo	POP CORY
Andrea	NOEL COLNE
Pietro	FRED VIGAY
Lieutenant Rugini	CYPRIAN HYDE
Crumpet	LEONARD RUSSELL
Mayor of Santo	EDWARD ARUNDELL
Vittoria	MABEL SEALBY
Angela	FAITH BEVAN
Gianetta	IVY DUKE
Maria	MARJORIE HUME
Marietta	MABEL MUNRO
Beppiria	JEAN STIRLING
Pepita	AILEEN STRUGNELL
AND	
Teresa, The Maid of the Mountains	JOSÉ COLLINS

Synopsis of Scenery.

ACT I.—In the Mountains.

ACT II.—Courtyard of the Governor's Palace.

ACT III.—On an Island.

Production by OSCAR ASCHE.

Musical Director ... ... MERLIN MORGAN.

Stage Manager ... ... WALTER DOLPHIN.

CONTENTS.

No.			MUSIC BY	PAGE
		ACT I.		
1.	OPENING CHORUS	"Friends have to Part" Words by HARRY GRAHAM.	*H. Fraser-Simson*	1
2.	SONG	"Live for To-day" Words by HARRY GRAHAM.	*H. Fraser-Simson*	7
3.	SONG	"My Life is Love" Words by CLIFFORD HARRIS and VALENTINE.	*Jas. W. Tate*	10
4.	NOCTURNE		*H. Fraser-Simson*	17
5.	SONG	"Farewell" Words by HARRY GRAHAM.	*H. Fraser-Simson*	19
6.	SOLI and CHORUS	"Dividing the Spoil" Words by HARRY GRAHAM.	*H. Fraser-Simson*	24
7.	FINALE		*H. Fraser-Simson*	31
		ACT II.		
8.	INTRODUCTION and OPENING CHORUS	"We're Gathered Here" Words by HARRY GRAHAM.	*H. Fraser-Simson*	35
9.	SONG	"Love will find a Way" Words by HARRY GRAHAM.	*H. Fraser-Simson*	52
10.	LAUGHING CHORUS		*H. Fraser-Simson*	55
11.	CHORUS	"Save us" Words by HARRY GRAHAM.	*H. Fraser-Simson*	57
12.	DUET	"Dirty Work" Words by HARRY GRAHAM.	*H. Fraser-Simson*	64
13.	DUET	"A Paradise for Two" Words by CLIFFORD HARRIS and VALENTINE.	*Jas. W. Tate*	75
14.	DUET	"Husbands and Wives" Words by HARRY GRAHAM.	*H. Fraser-Simson*	79
15.	SONG	"A Bachelor Gay" Words by CLIFFORD HARRIS and VALENTINE.	*Jas. W. Tate*	86
16.	SONG	"I Understood" Words by HARRY GRAHAM.	*H. Fraser-Simson*	90
17.	FINALE		*H. Fraser-Simson*	95
		ACT III.		
18.	CHORUS OF FISHER-FOLK	"When Each Day" Words by HARRY GRAHAM.	*H. Fraser-Simson*	118
19.	SOLI and CHORUS	"Good People, Gather Round" Words by HARRY GRAHAM.	*H. Fraser-Simson*	127
20.	DUET	"When you're in Love" Words by CLIFFORD HARRIS and VALENTINE.	*Jas. W. Tate*	134
21.	DUET	"Over There and Over Here!" Words by HARRY GRAHAM.	*H. Fraser-Simson*	139
22.	FINALE		*H. Fraser-Simson*	145
		SUPPLEMENTAL NUMBER.		
	DUET	"Friendship and Love" Words by HARRY GRAHAM.	*H. Fraser-Simson*	150

Portrait of Miss José Collins, on the cover, is after a photograph by Guttenberg, Manchester.

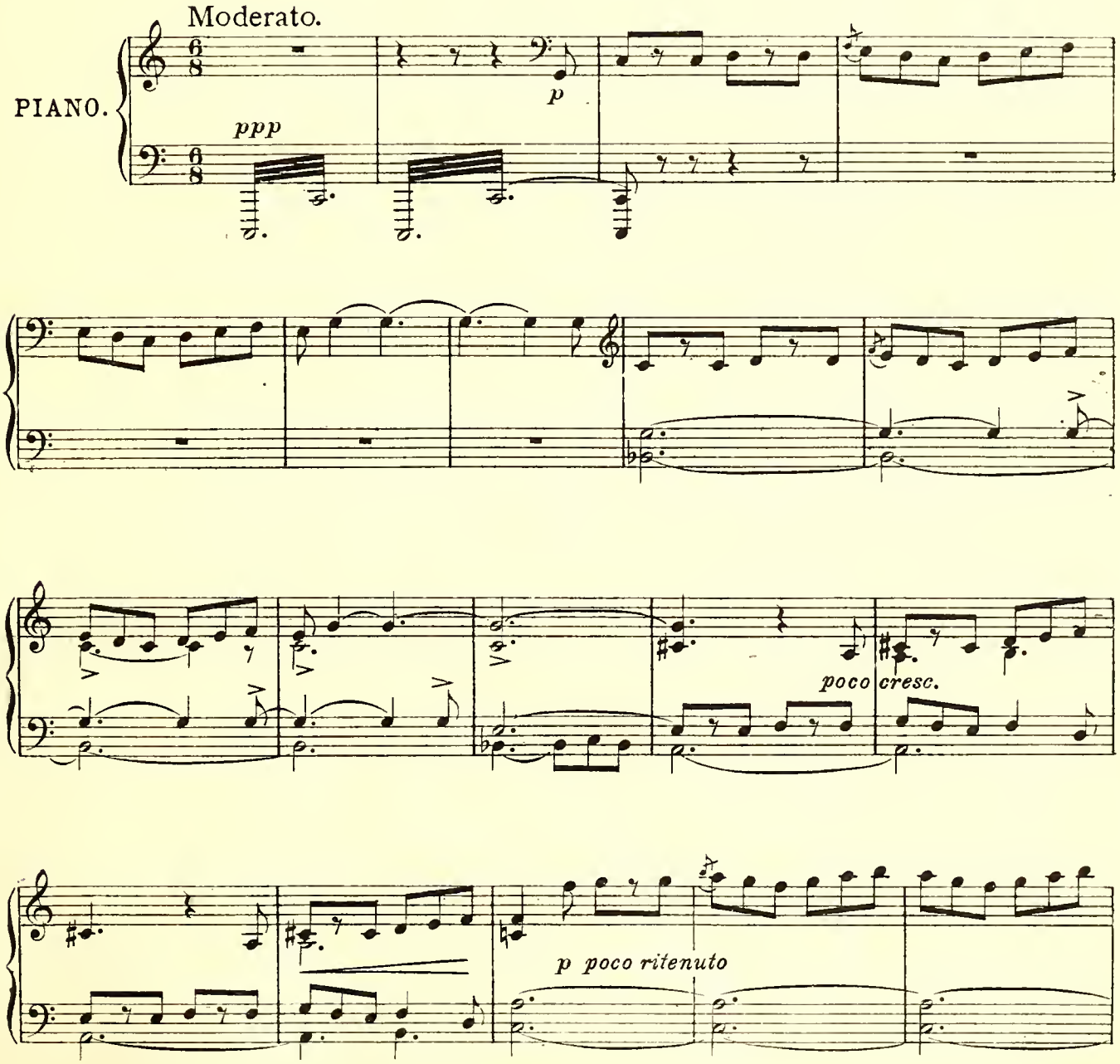
THE MAID OF THE MOUNTAINS.

Act I.

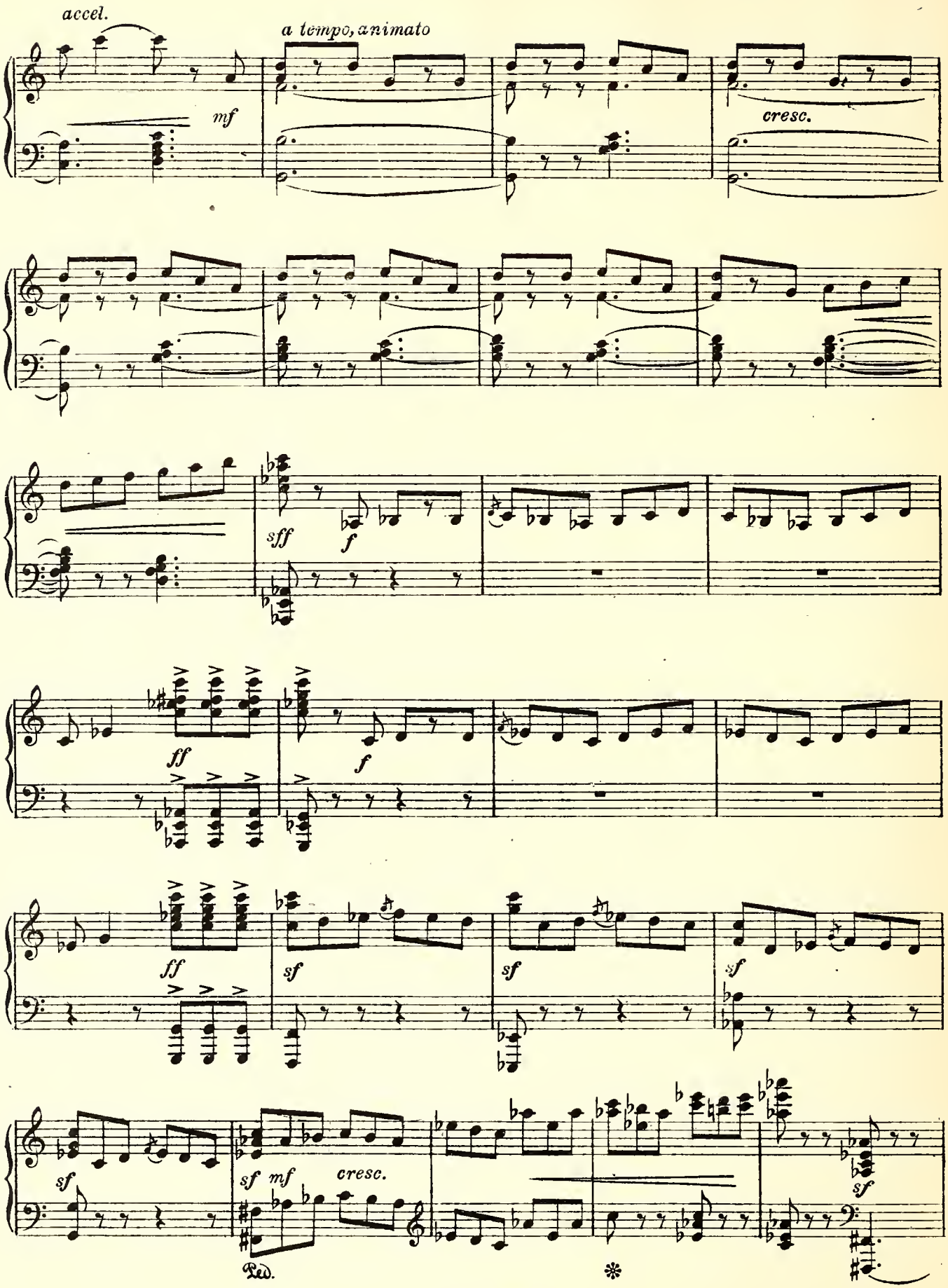
No 1:- INTRODUCTION.

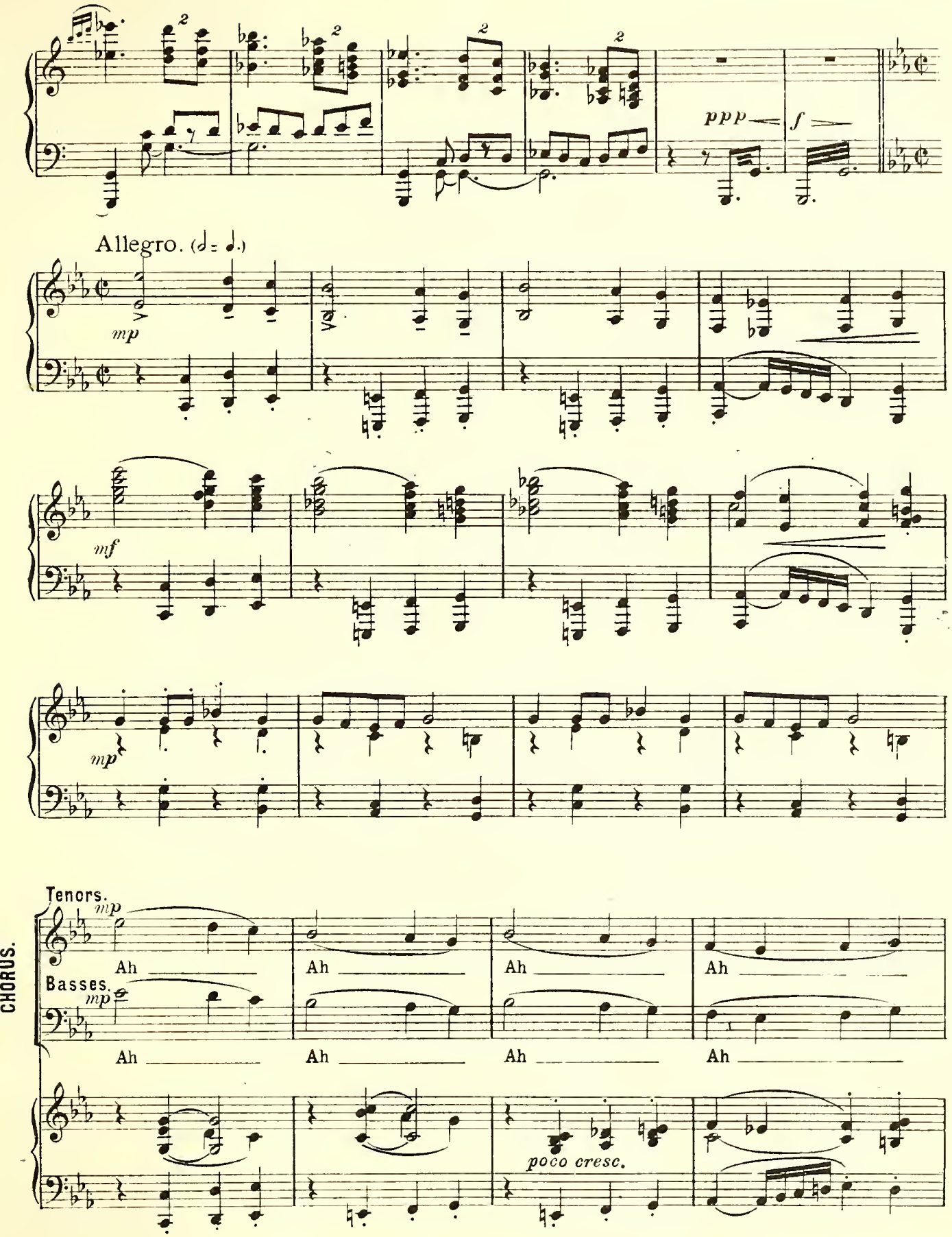
Words by
HARRY GRAHAM.

Music by
HAROLD FRASER-SIMSON.



Copyright MCMXVII by Ascherberg, Hopwood & Crew Ltd. A. H. & C. Ltd. 9777


accel.
a tempo, animato
mf
cresc.
sff
f
ff
f
ff
sf
sf
sf
sf
sf mf
cresc.
sf
Ped.
*


ppp
f
Allegro. (𝅗𝅥 = 𝅗𝅥.)
mp
mf
mp
CHORUS.
Tenors.
mp
Ah
Ah
Ah
Ah
Basses.
mp
Ah
Ah
Ah
Ah
poco cresc.

T. Friends have to part, And re-grets are all in vain!

B. Friends have to part, And re-grets are all in vain!

f *mp*

T. Come, then, take heart, We shall sure-ly meet a-gain! *poco cresc.* Leaves scat-ter! What mat-ter!

B. Come, then, take heart, We shall sure-ly meet a-gain! *poco cresc.* Leaves scat-ter! What mat-ter!

poco cresc.

T. Time pass-es! Fill your glass-es!

B. Time pass-es! Fill your glass-es!

f

mf poco accel.

T. Friend-ship is brief, So en - joy it while you may! Here's to the chief Who is

mf

B. Friend-ship is brief, So en - joy it while you may! Here's to the chief Who is

mf poco accel. *cresc.*

f sempre cresc. ed accel.

T. leav-ing us to-day! All dar - ing! Naught car - ing! Hard swear - ing!

f

B. leav-ing us to-day! All dar - ing! Naught car - ing! Hard swear - ing!

f sempre cresc. ed accel.

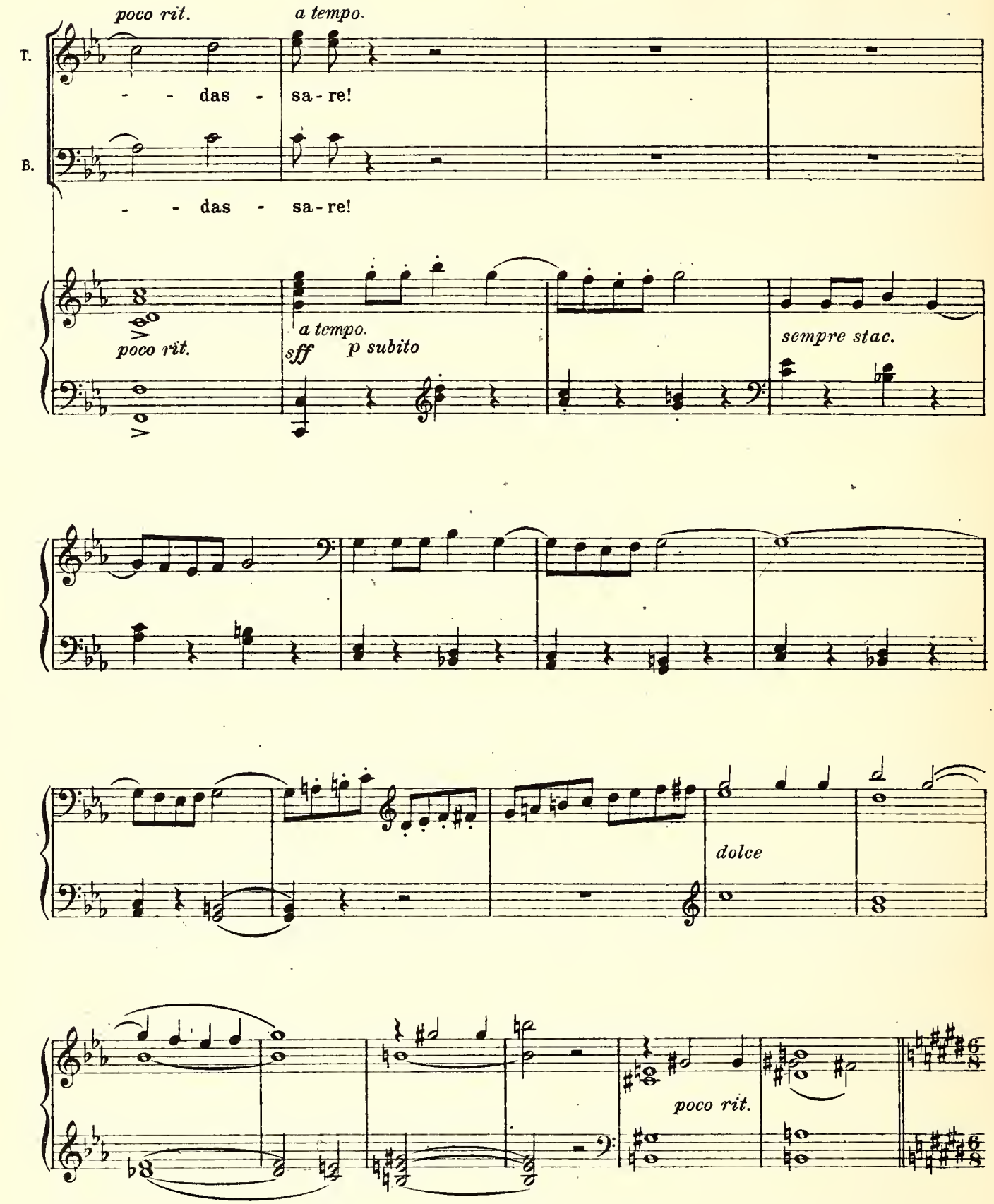
ff

T. Bal - das-sa - re! Bal -

ff

B. Bal - das - sa - re! Bal -

ff

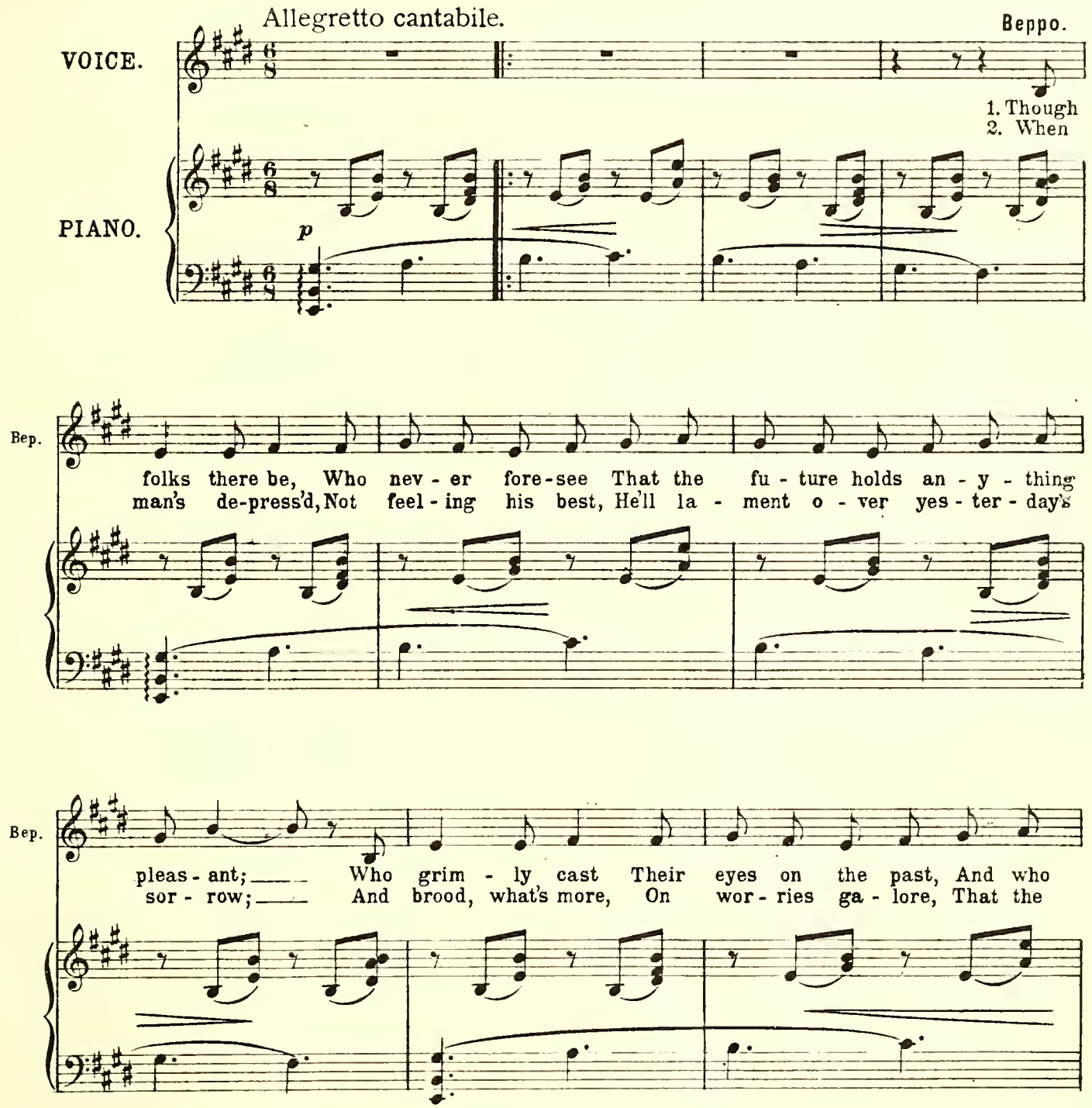

poco rit.
a tempo.
T.
- - das - sa - re!
B.
- - das - sa - re!
poco rit.
a tempo.
sff
p subito
sempre stac.
dolce
poco rit.

No. 2. SONG:– LIVE FOR TO-DAY.

(BEPPO and CHORUS of MEN.)

Words by
HARRY GRAHAM.

Music by
HAROLD FRASER-SIMSON.



Copyright MCMXVII by Ascherberg, Hopwood & Crew Ltd. A. H. & C. Ltd. 9777

Bep.

gaze all a - ghast At the pres - ent; The gold - en rule For
fates have in store For the mor - row. Yet man has pow'r From

Bep.

sage or fool, For prince and po - et and peas - ant Is,
ev - 'ry hour Some gleams of sun-shine to bor - row, So

Bep.

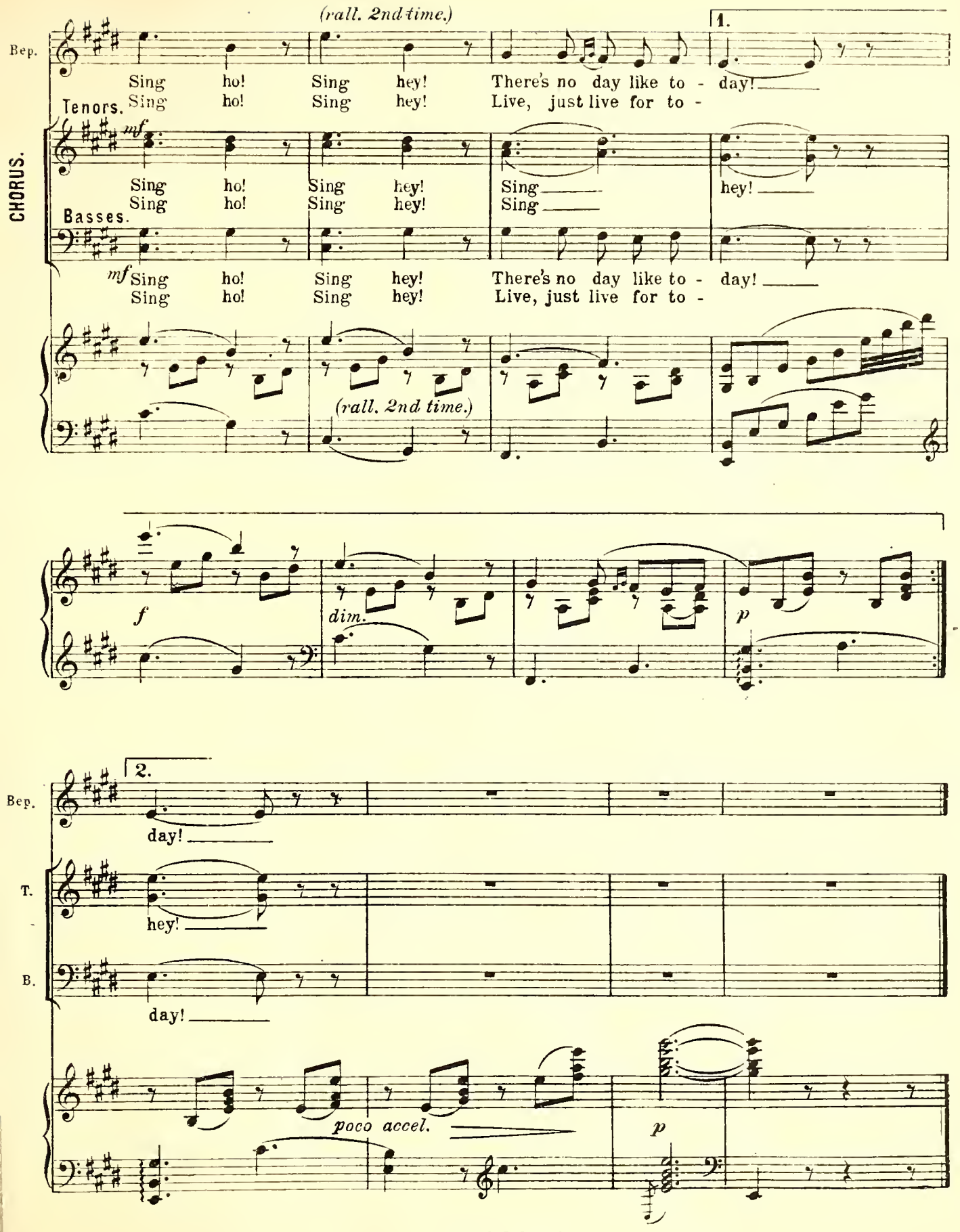
come what may, At work or play, To live, just live for to - day!
don't de - lay, But find a way, To make the most of to - day!

Bep.

f *p* *mf*

Sing hey! Sing ho! There's no time like the pres - ent!
Sing hey! Sing ho! Take no thought for the mor - row!

f *p* *mf*

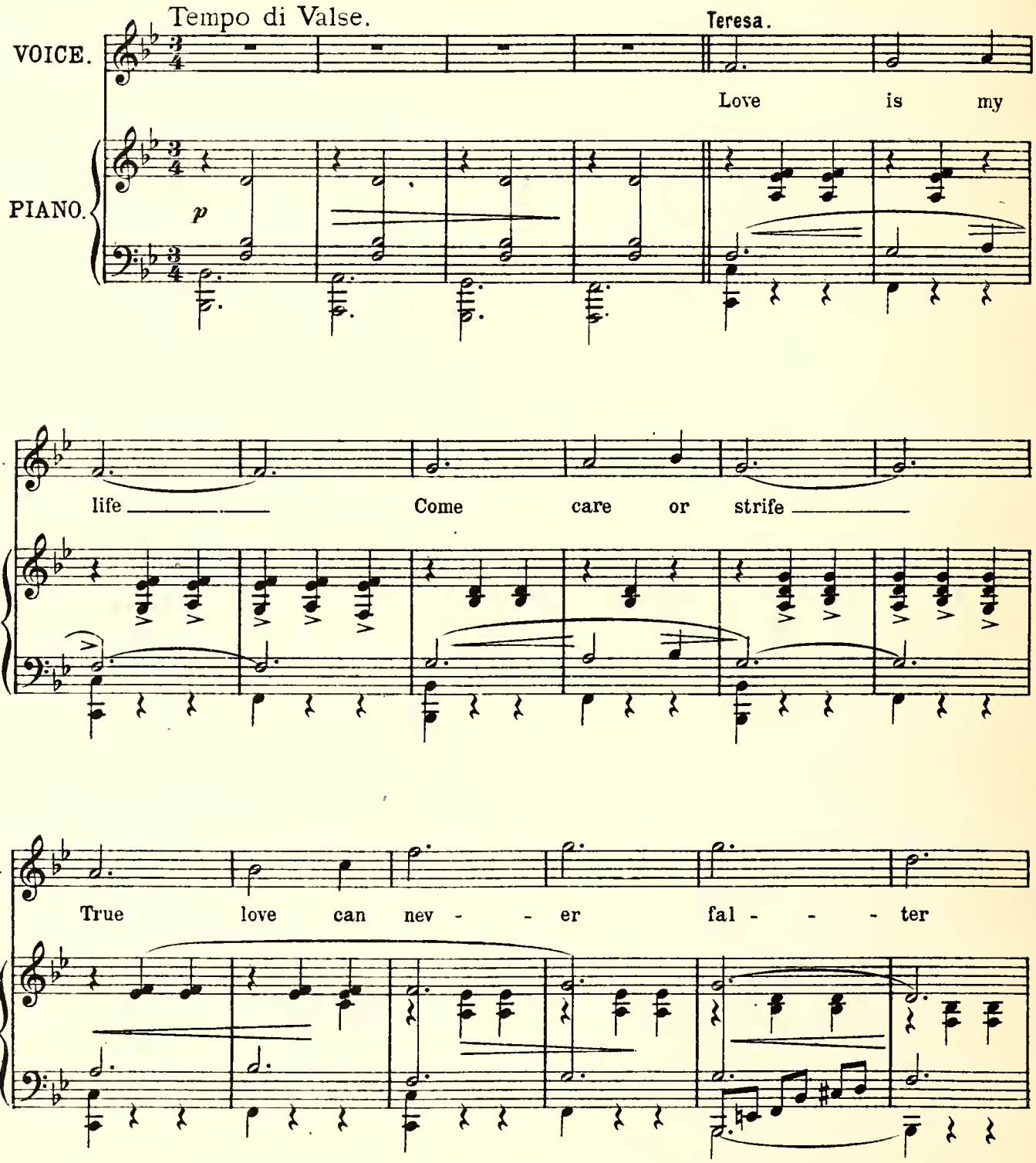

(rall. 2nd time.)
1.
Bep.
Sing ho! Sing hey! There's no day like to - day!
Tenors.
Sing ho! Sing hey! Live, just live for to -
CHORUS.
mf
Sing ho! Sing hey! Sing hey!
Sing ho! Sing hey! Sing
Basses.
mf Sing ho! Sing hey! There's no day like to - day!
Sing ho! Sing hey! Live, just live for to -
(rall. 2nd time.)
f
dim.
p
2.
Bep.
day!
T.
hey!
B.
day!
poco accel.
p

No 3:- MY LIFE IS LOVE.

TERESA BEPPO and BANDITS.

Written by
CLIFFORD HARRIS & VALENTINE.

Composed by
JAS. W. TATE.



Copyright, MCMXVII, by Ascherberg, Hopwood & Crew, Ltd. A.H.& C. Ltd. 9777

Tere.

Earth holds no bliss

f *p*

Tere.

So dear as this Nought can ef -

cresc.

Tere.

- face it nought can re - place it Love

rall. *f*

Tere.

came to me My world to be

Tere.

My heart shall be my al - - ter

Tere.

Come joy or pain

Tere.

Love will re - main Here and a -

Tere.

- bove My life is love

Tere.

Here in the mountains love came to my heart with a thrill of wild de - light

p *pressez.* *rall.*

Tere.

Waking my soul with the lilt of a won-der-ful song so glad and bright

pressez. *rall.*

Tere.

Down in the val-ley be-neath me the wa-ter-fall laughed and danced with glee

rall.

Tere.

All the whole world seemed to ring with the tidings that love had come to me.

rall.

Beppo & Bandits'.

Love is her life Come care or

Bep. & Ban.

strife True love can nev - - er

Bep. & Ban.

fal - - - ter Earth holds no

f

Bep. & Ban.

bliss So dear as this

Teresa.

Nought can ef - face it naught

Bep. & Ban.

Tere.

can re - place it.

Bep. & Ban.

Love came to

rall.

f

Tere.

Bep. & Ban.

me My world to be

Tere. My heart shall be my al - - ter

Bep. & Ban. My heart shall be my al - - ter

Tere. Come joy or pain

Tere. Love will re - main Here and a -

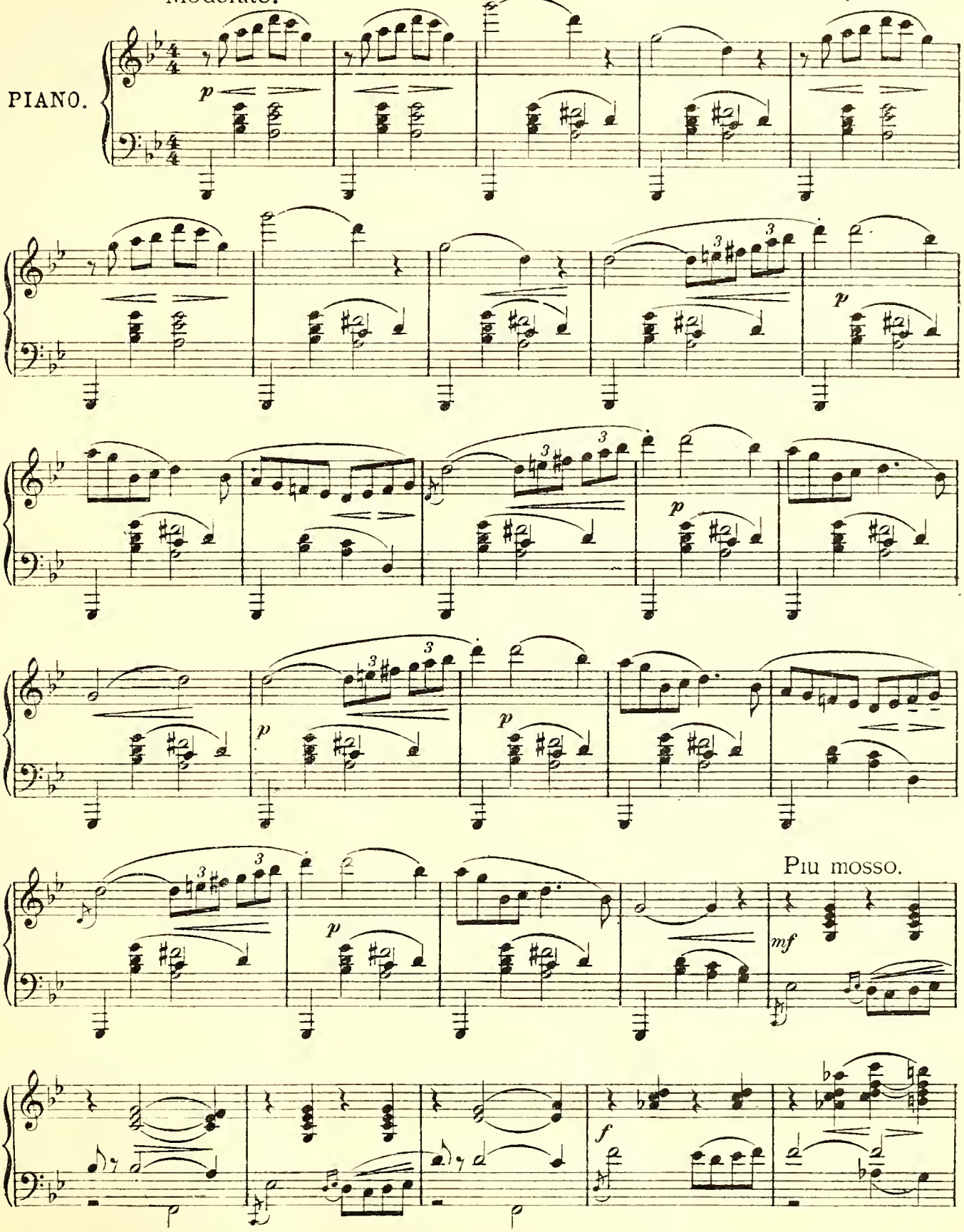
Tere. - bove My life is love.

No 4. NOCTURNE.

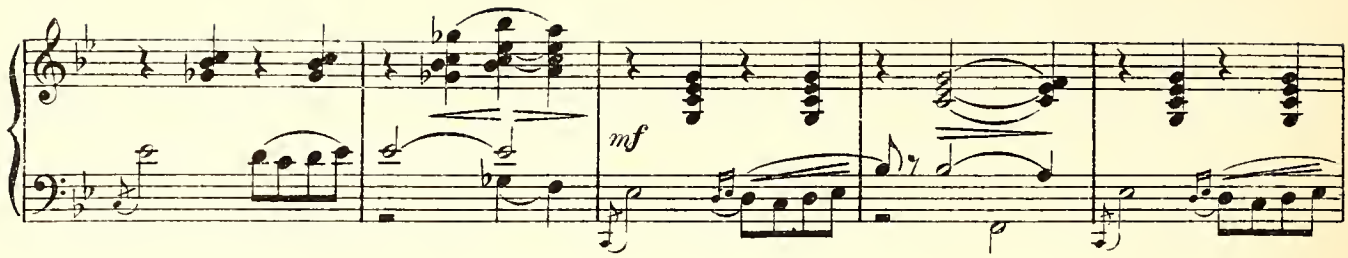
Moderato.

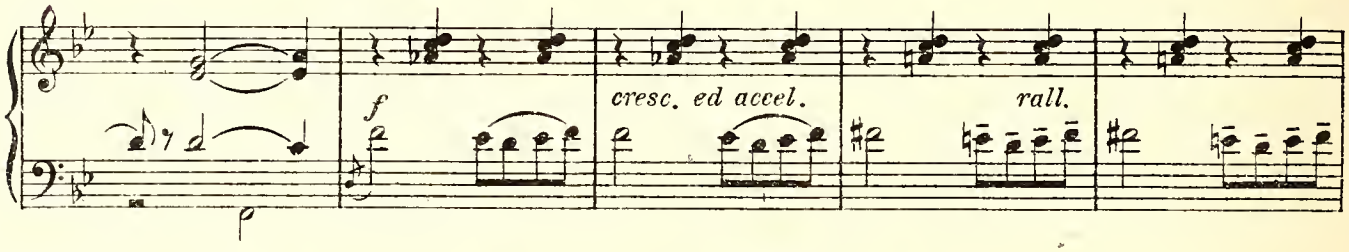
HAROLD FRASER-SIMSON.

PIANO.

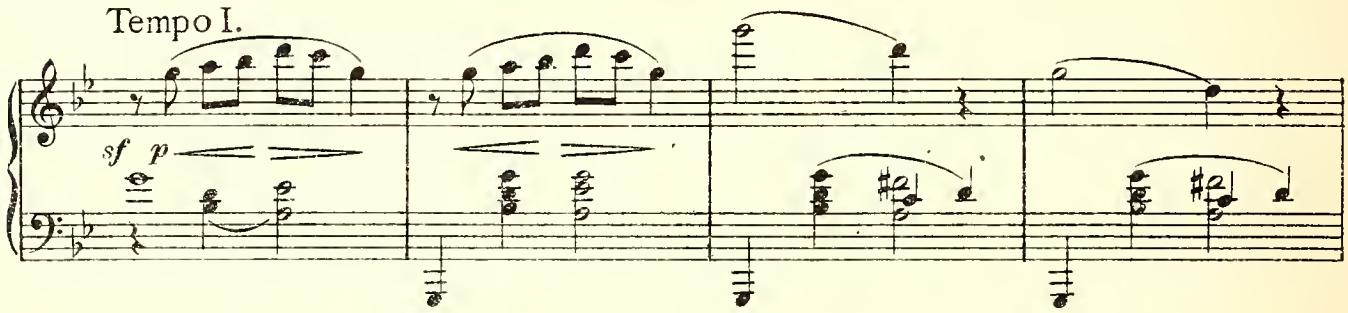


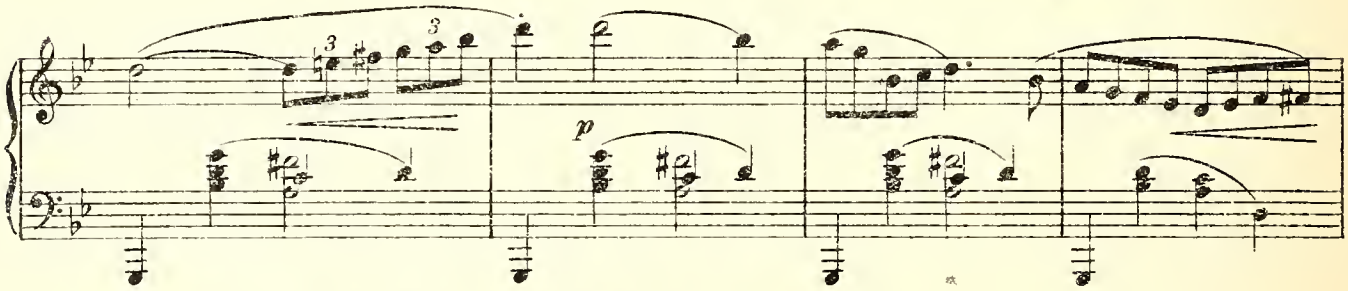
Copyright MCMXVII by Ascherberg, Hopwood & Crew Ltd. A. H. & C. Ltd. 9777

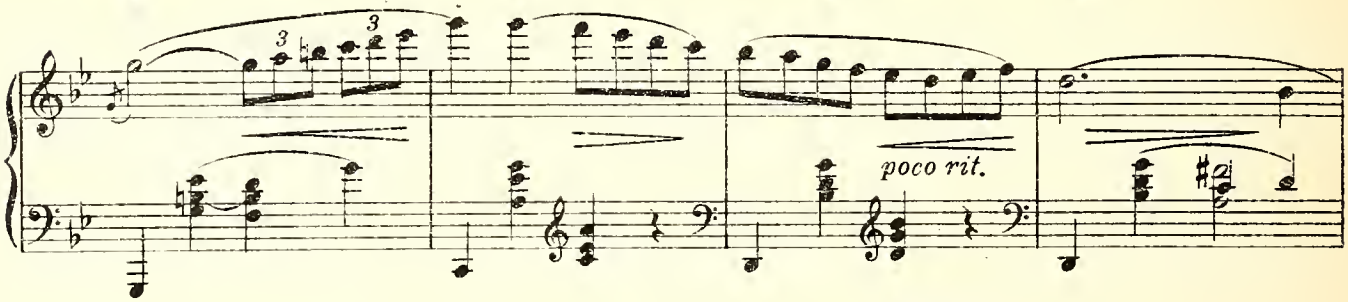


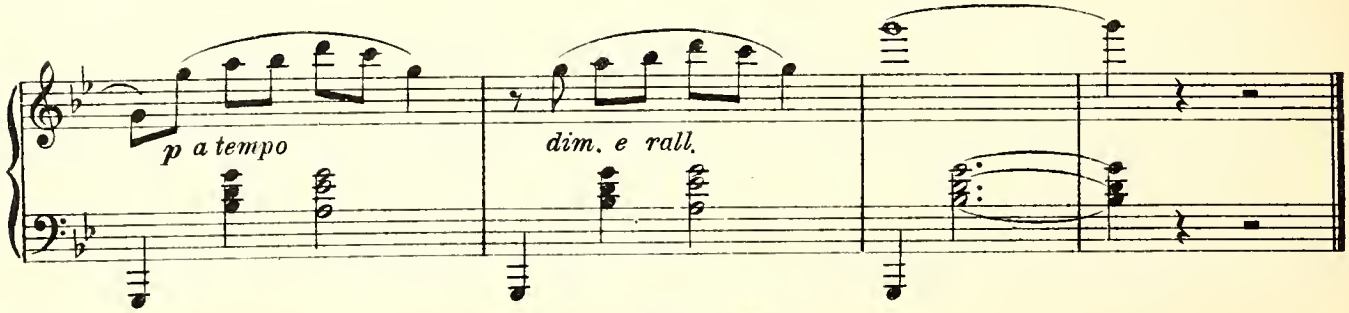


Tempo I.







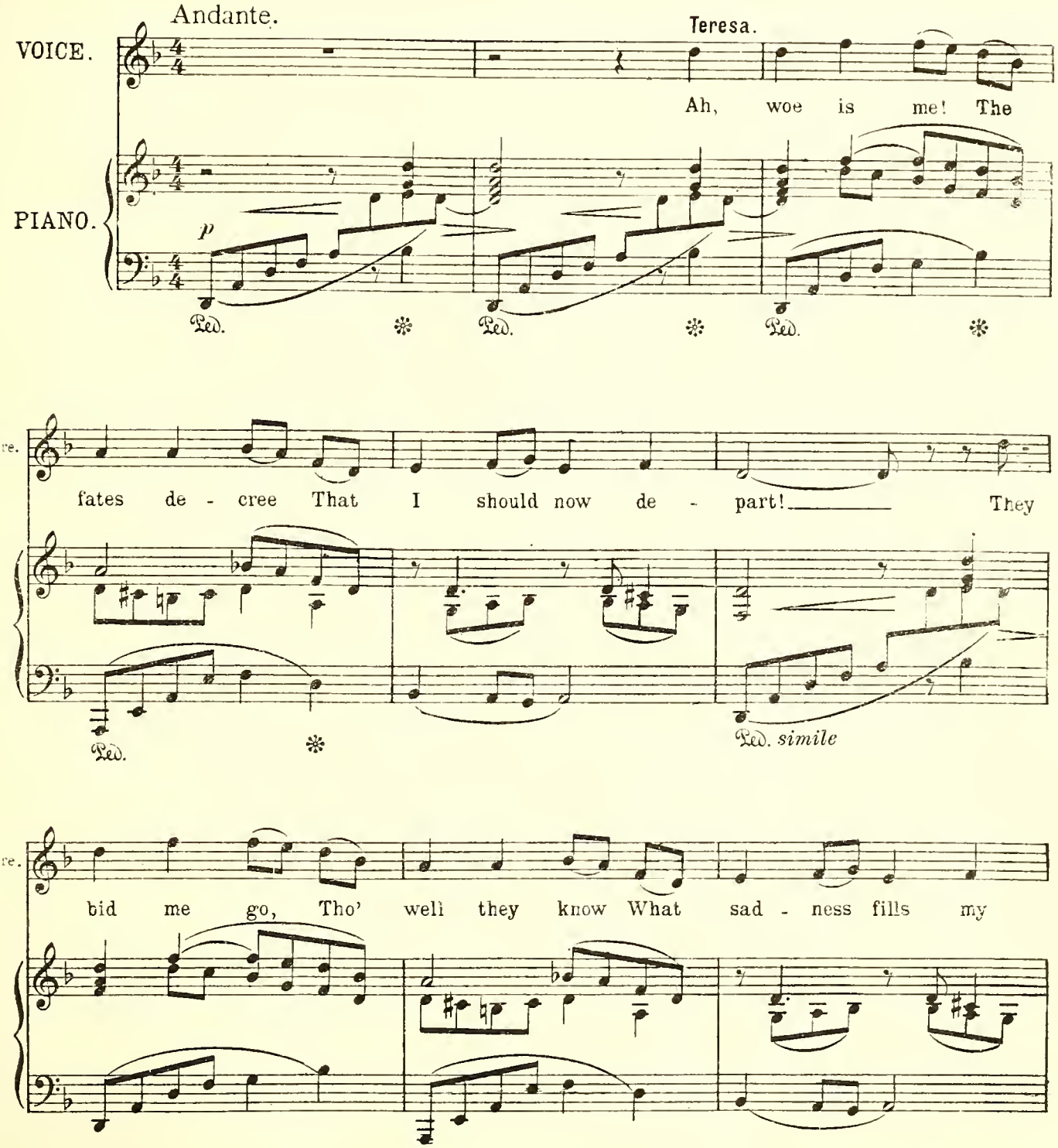


No. 5. SONG:- FAREWELL.

(TERESA.)

Words by
HARRY GRAHAM.

Music by
HAROLD FRASER-SIMSON.



Copyright, MCMXVII, by Ascherberg, Hopwood & Crew, Ltd. A.H. & C. Ltd. 9777

Tere.

poco accel. e cresc. *poco rit.*

heart! But vain are sighs and tears When in a mai-den's ears There

poco accel. e cresc. *poco rit.*

Tere.

sounds like a knell The e - cho of fare - well! Fare -

dim.

Tempo di Valse. *(rubato)*

Tere.

- well! No sad-der word was ev - er spok - en By

p

Tere.

an - y luck - less maid! Fare - well! The

p

Tere.

old fam - i - liar ties are brok - - en, The old

Tere.

friend - ships fade! Fare - well! The hours of hap - pi - ness I

mf

Tere.

spent! Fare - well! The home where long I dwelt con -

Tere.

- tent! The sha - dy moun - tain glade! Where

mp

affret.

Tere.

once my foot - steps strayed! The cot - tage

cresc. *f poco rit.*

Tere.

where I stayed! Fare - well!

a tempo *più mosso*

Tere.

Fare - well!

molto dim. e rall. *p lento*

Tempo I.

Tere.

Fare - well! . No sad - der word was ev - er spok - en

ten. *p*

Tere.

By an - y luck - less maid! Fare -

Tere.

- well! The old fam - i - liar ties are brok - en, The

p

Tere.

old friend - ships fade! Fare - well! Fare - well!

colla voce

allarg. e cresc.

Tere.

8

f a tempo

No 6. SOLI & CHORUS.—DIVIDING THE SPOIL.

Words by
HARRY GRAHAM.

Music by
HAROLD FRASER-SIMSON.

Allegro.

VOICE.

PIANO.

f *dim.*

Beppo.

mp

In the checkered career Of a

Bep.

bold Buc - ca-neer, There is nothing so dear as the du - ty Of re -

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Ascherberg, Hopwood & Crew, Ltd. A. H. & C. Ltd. 9777

Bep.

viewing the spoil, The re - sults of his toil, And di - vid - ing his ill - got - ten

Bep.

boot - y! When you o - pen your bag And you lay out the swag, 'Tis per -

Bep.

- mitted to brag; And no won - der! For the mo-ment su - blime In the

Bep.

an-nals of time Is the time when you share out the plun - der!

Tenors. *mf* Yes we

Basses. Yes *mf*

mf

nought to com - pare

stout-ly de - clare That there's nought to com-pare With the time when you share out the

we de - clare There's nought to com-pare With the time when you share out the

plun-der!

plun-der!

f

dim.

Allegro.

Pietro.

Here's a fat lea-ther purse! How the fel - low did curse When I

sf *pp*

mp

Piet.

told him to "stand and de - liv - er!" Yes, that part - ly ex-plains Why I

p

Piet.

blew out his brains, And then threw his re-mains in the riv - er! See this

Tonio.

Ton.

gun met - al watch? Well, it's own - er was Scotch; And it's

mf

Ton.

odd how her loss seemed to ran - kle! For she

Ton.

fought such a lot That be - fore she was shot She had

Ton.

bit - ten me thrice in the an - kle! Oh, it's ra - ther a shock, When you're

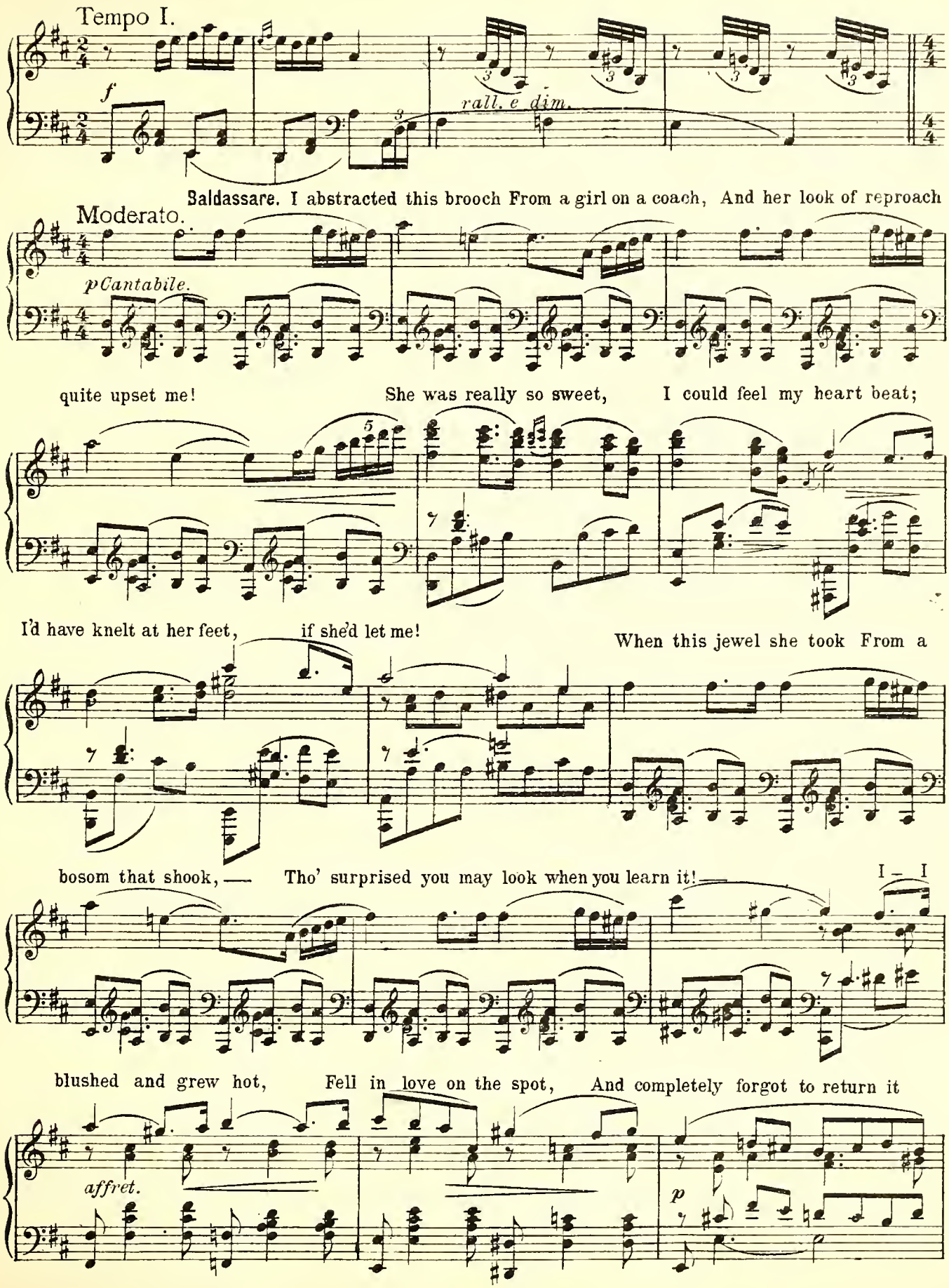
f Tenors.

f Basses.

f

pinch - ing a clock, To be bit - ten three times in the an - kle!

molto rall.


Tempo I.
f
rall. e dim.
Moderato.
p Cantabile.
Baldassare. I abstracted this brooch From a girl on a coach, And her look of reproach
quite upset me! She was really so sweet, I could feel my heart beat;
I'd have knelt at her feet, if she'd let me!
When this jewel she took From a
bosom that shook, — Tho' surprised you may look when you learn it! —
I — I
blushed and grew hot, Fell in love on the spot, And completely forgot to return it
affret.
p

Tenors. *mf* *cresc.*

It's worth a good lot, Re - morse is such rot, It's as

Basses. *mf* *cresc.*

mf

well you for - got to re - turn it.

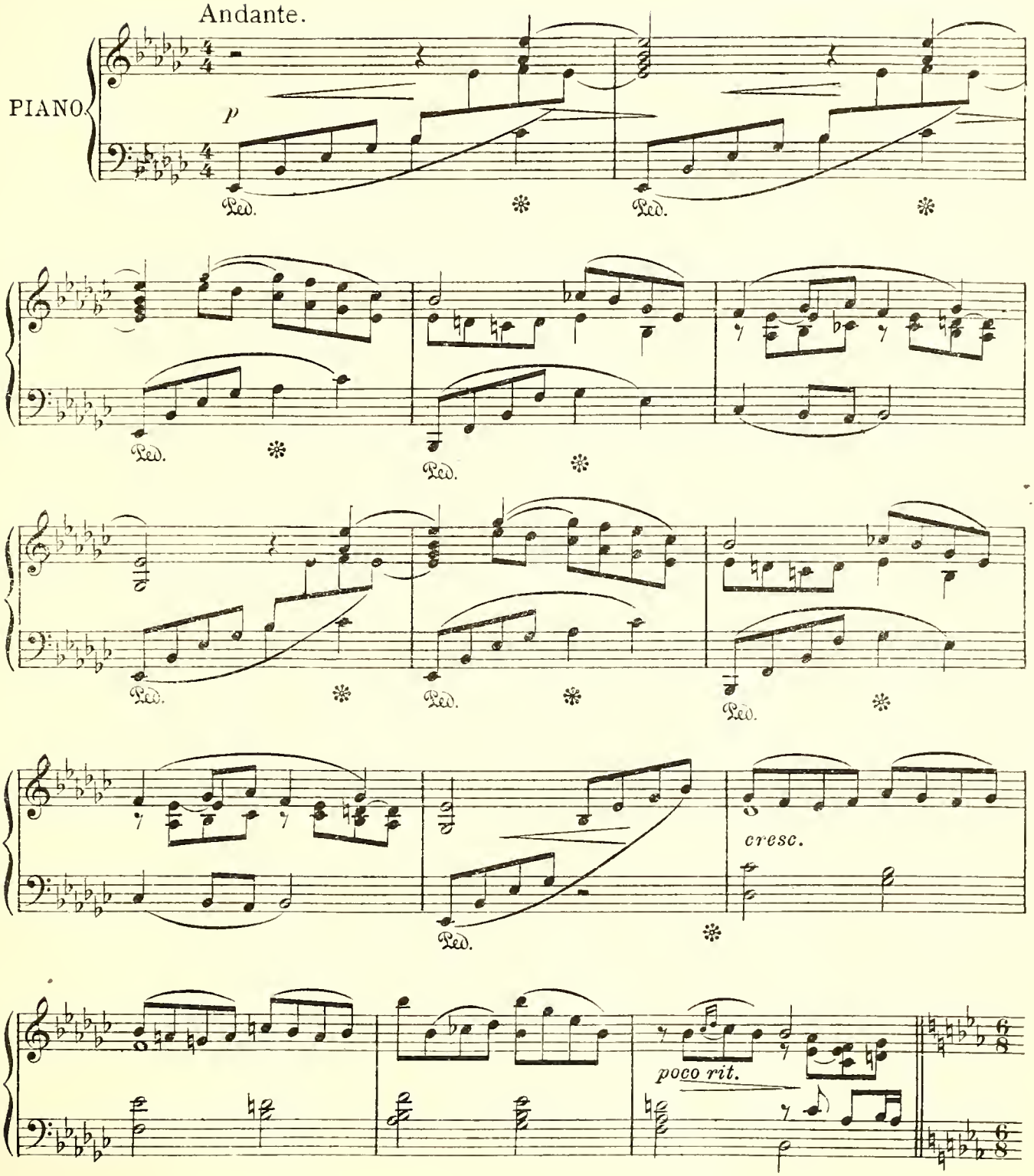
dim. *p*

(knock at the gate)

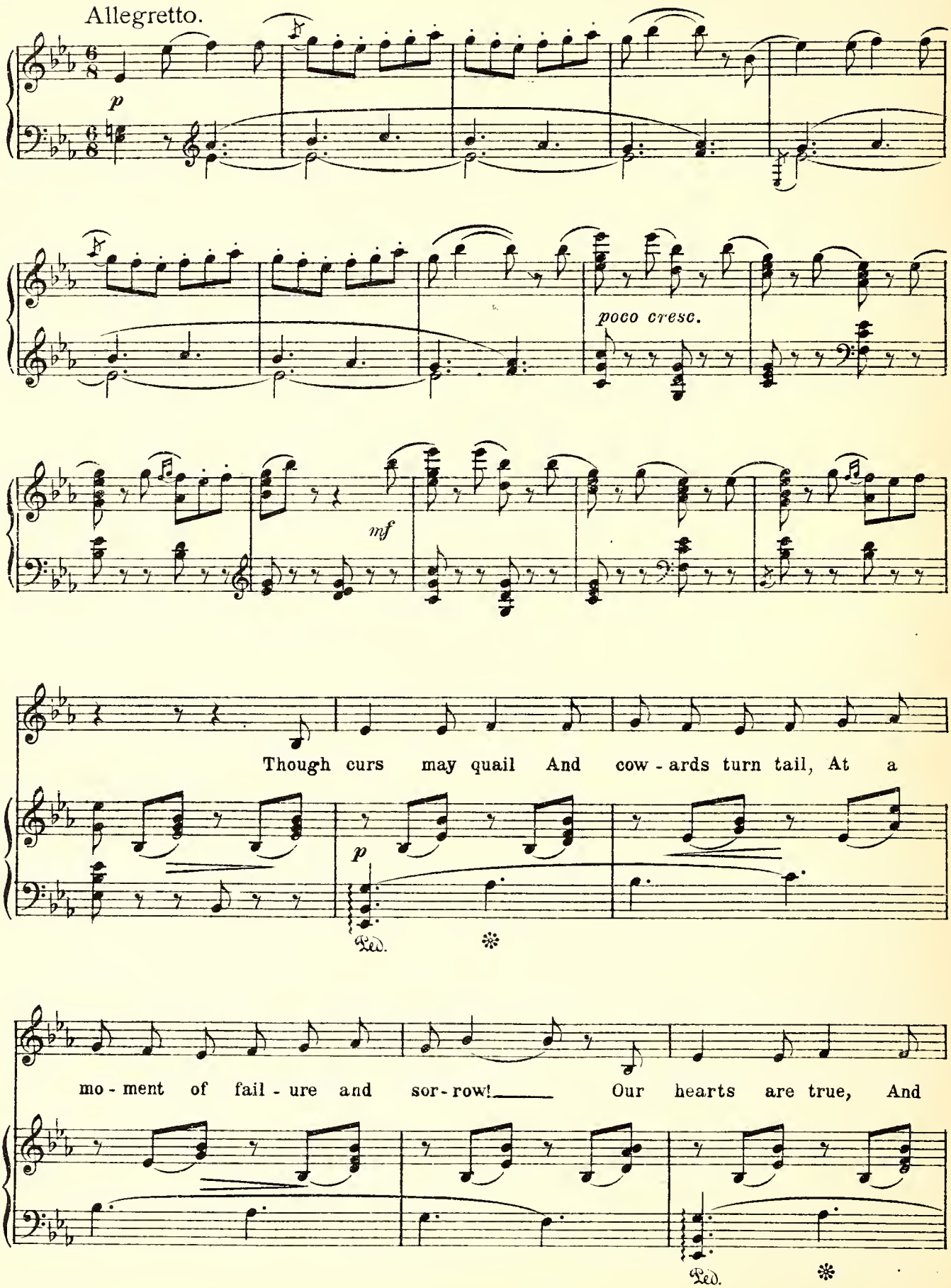
rit. *p*

No. 7. FINALE ACT I.

Music by
HAROLD FRASER-SIMSON.



Copyright, MCMXVII, by Ascherberg, Hopwood & Crew, Ltd. A. H. & C. Ltd. 9777


Allegretto.
p
poco cresc.
mf
Though curs may quail And cow - ards turn tail, At a
p
Ped.
mo - ment of fail - ure and sor - row! Our hearts are true, And
Ped.

cour-age a-new, Bal-dass-a-re from you We can bor-row! For

hand in hand, We can with-stand what foes have planned for the mor-row! And

find a way, With-out de-lay, To make the most of to-day!

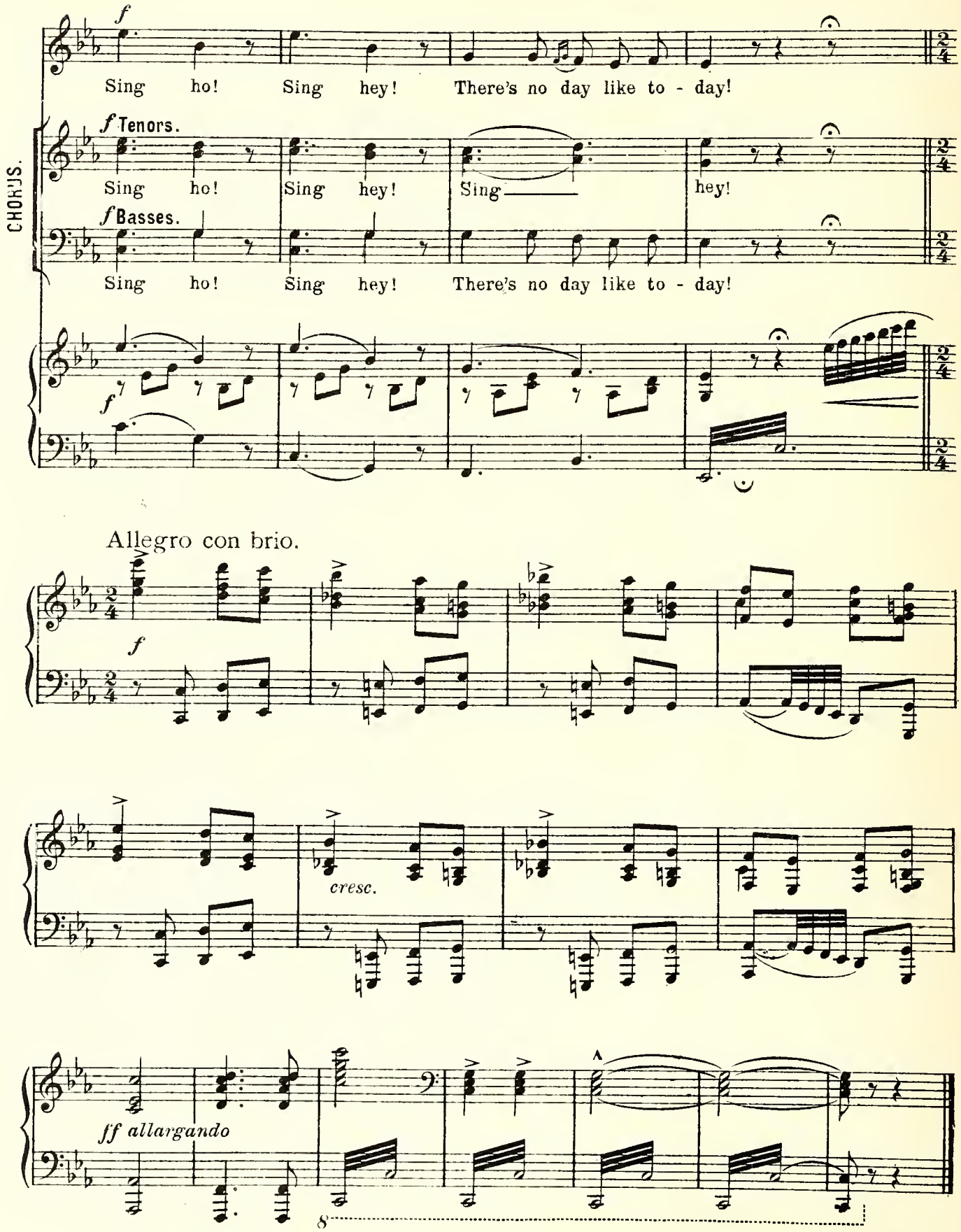
Ped. ✻

f *p* *mf*

Sing-hey! Sing-ho! Take no thought for the mor-row!

mf *p* *mp*

Ped. ✻


f
Sing ho! Sing hey! There's no day like to - day!
CHORUS.
f Tenors.
Sing ho! Sing hey! Sing hey!
f Basses.
Sing ho! Sing hey! There's no day like to - day!
f
Allegro con brio.
f
cresc.
ff allargando

Act II.

No 8. INTRODUCTION & OPENING CHORUS.

Music by
HAROLD FRASER-SIMSON.

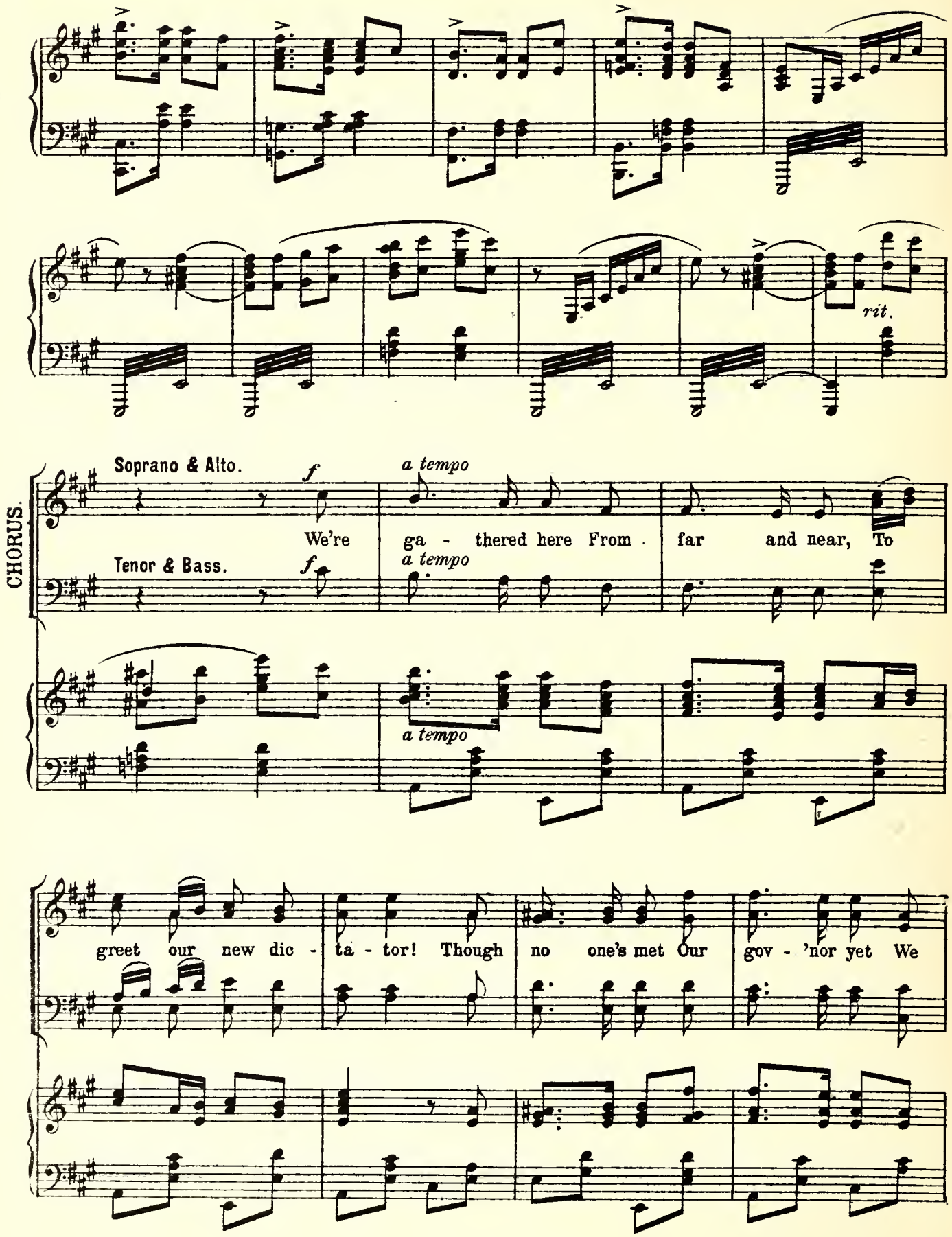
Tempo di Marcia.

PIANO.

mf

f

Copyright. MCMXVII, by Ascherberg, Hopwood & Crew, Ltd.


rit.
CHORUS.
Soprano & Alto.
f
a tempo
We're ga - thered here From far and near, To
Tenor & Bass.
f
a tempo
a tempo
greet our new dic - ta - tor! Though no one's met Our gov - 'nor yet We

hope to see him la - ter! And when to-day He comes this way, He'll

find us here to greet him! Both high and low, We'll join to show, Both

Both

high and low, We'll join to show How glad we are to meet him!

mf

We

mf

The man se - lect - ed!

mf

hope the man se - lect - ed Is rich and well con -

mf

Is well con - nect - ed!

f

And

- nect - ed; A sim - ple sort Who's fond of sport And

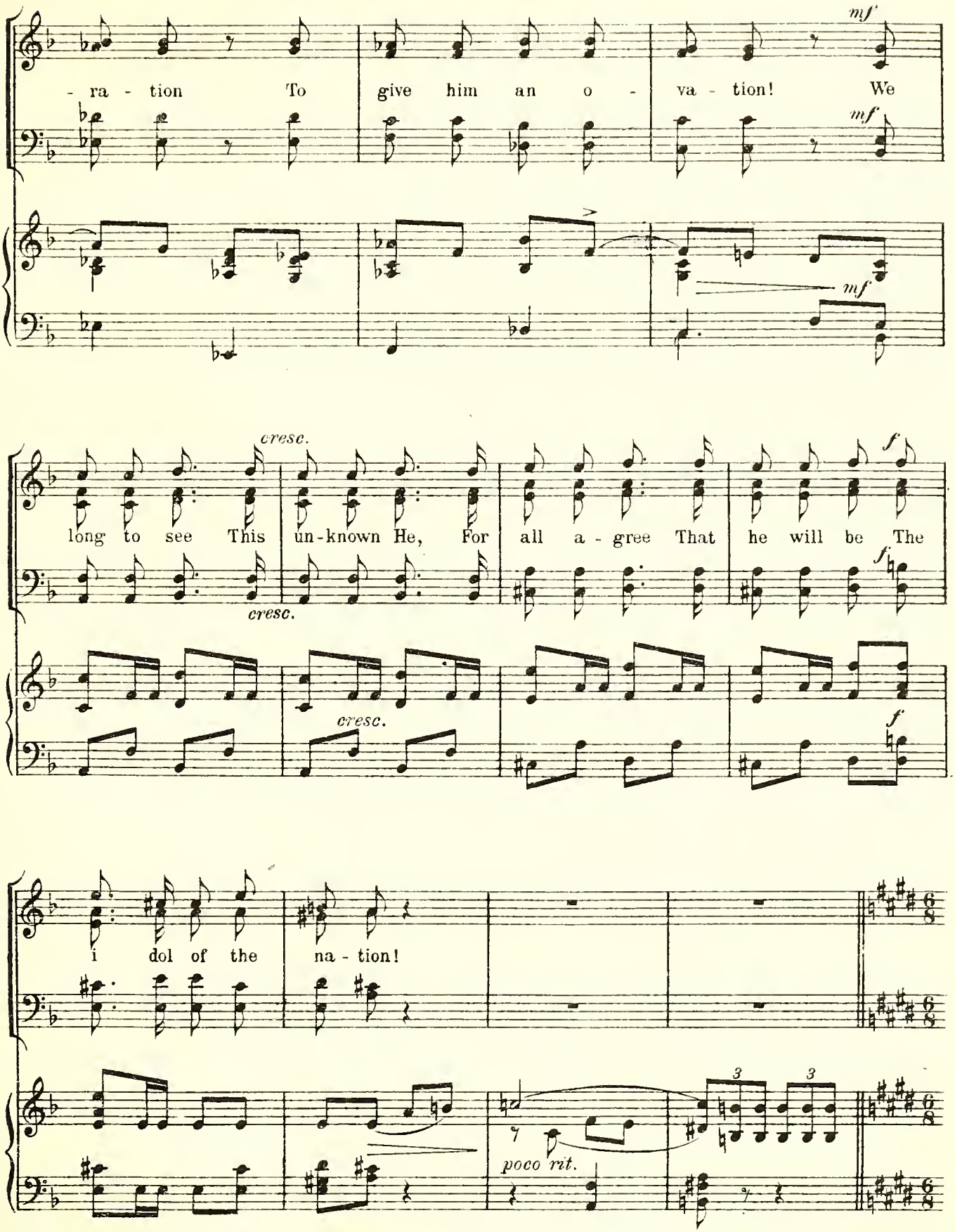
cresc.

cresc.

f

not the least af - fec - ted! We've made all pre - pa -

f


mf
- ra - tion To give him an o - va - tion! We
mf
mf
cresc.
long to see This un-known He, For all a - gree That he will be The
cresc.
f
f
cresc.
f
i dol of the na - tion!
poco rit.

Moderato.

Gianetta.

Deck ev - 'ry street with bunt - ing and ban - ners!

mp

Gia. Dress your - selves neat - - ly, brush up your man - ners

Gia. Trou - ble we'll take, To act with dis - cre - tion,

Gia. Ho - ping to make a good im - pres - sion, And in quite the

poco rit. *a tempo*

poco rit. *a tempo*

Gia.

choic - est phras - es We de - light to sound his prais - es!

Gia.

cresc.

Yes, in - deed, we'll wel - come him glad - ly, For we need a new

cresc.

Gia.

dim. e rit.

gov - ern - or bad - ly!

dim. e rit.

a tempo

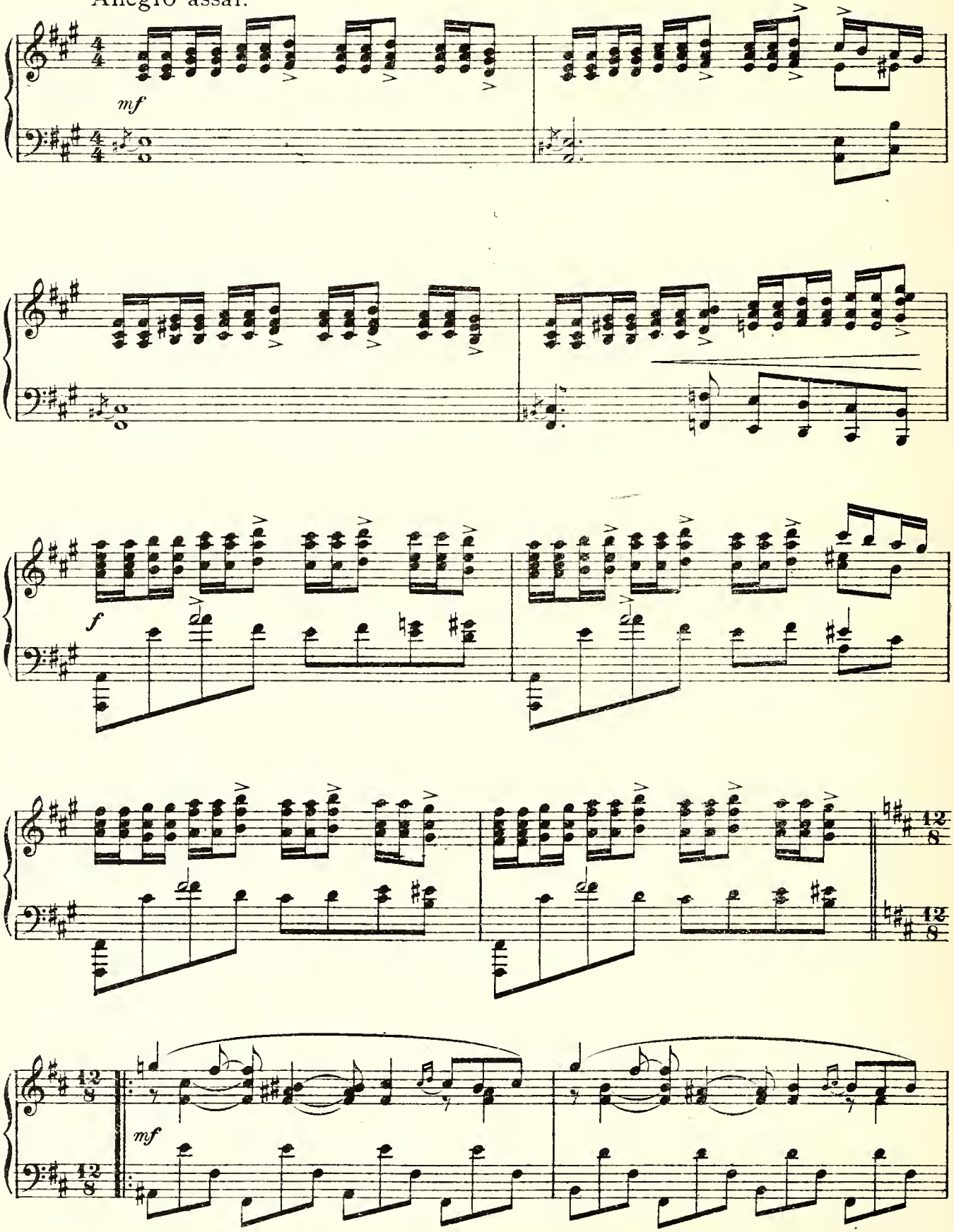
mf

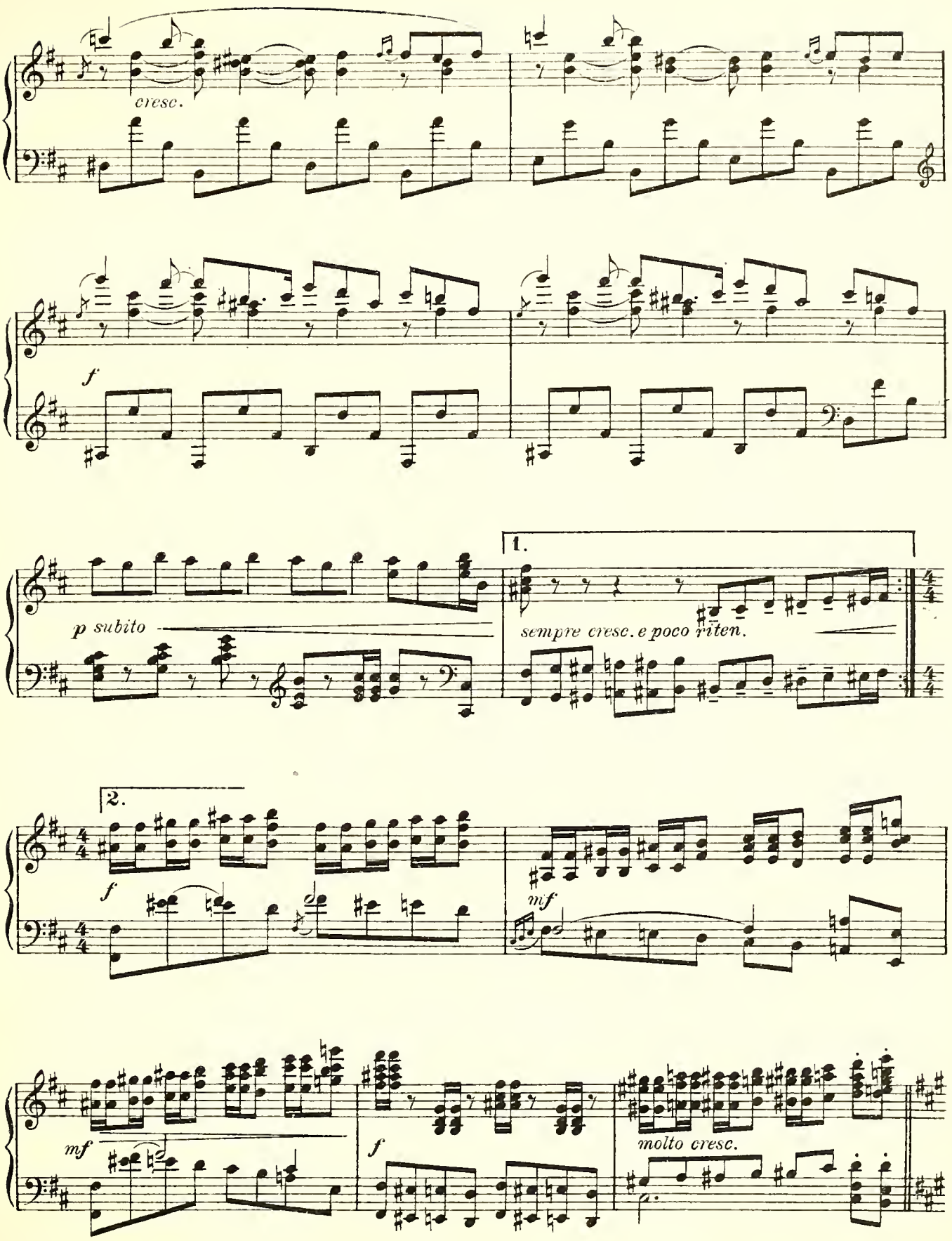
Allegro

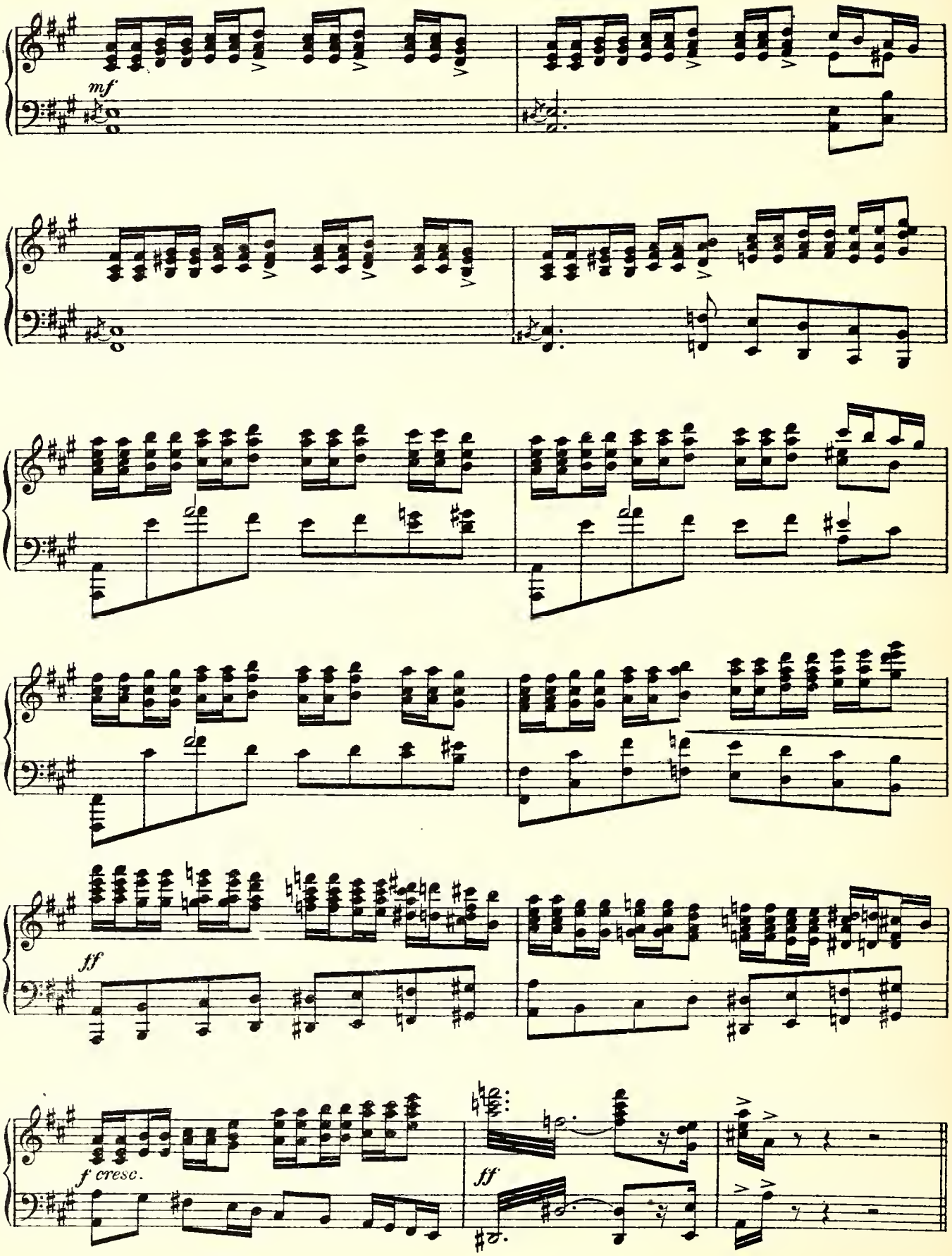
cresc

ff

Allegro assai.




cresc.
f
p subito
1.
sempre cresc. e poco riten.
2.
f
mf
mf
f
molto cresc.


mf
ff
f cresc.
ff

Tempo I.

CHORUS.

f

We're ga - thered here from far and near, To greet our new dic - ta - tor! Though no one's met our gov - 'nor yet We hope to see him la - ter! And when to-day he comes this way He'll

find us here to greet him! Both high and low we'll join to show, Both

high and low We'll join to show How glad we are to meet him! Both high and low We'll

cresc.

join to show How glad we are to meet him!

(Entrance of Governor)

L'istesso tempo.

sff f mf tr

tr sf dim.

Governor.

For ma - ny a year I've

p

Gov.

ruled the land, But not with much suc - cess! The

Gov.

pub - lic all des - pise me, and I'm laughed at by the

cresc.

Chorus.
Yes!

Gov.

Press! I leave to - day in deep dis - grace, My

sf *p*

Gov.

of - fice I va - cate, And my suc - cess - or

Gov.

takes his place As gov - 'nor of the

cresc.

Gov.

state!

CHORUS.

f

Hoo-rah, Hoo-ray! He comes to-day! As

f

f

gov-'nor of the state!

dim.

Governor.

To cap-ture Bal-das-

p

Gov.

-sa - re's band Was my es - pec - ial charge; But

Gov.

though all sorts of plots I've plann'd, That scoun - drel's still at

cresc.

Chorus.
Yes!

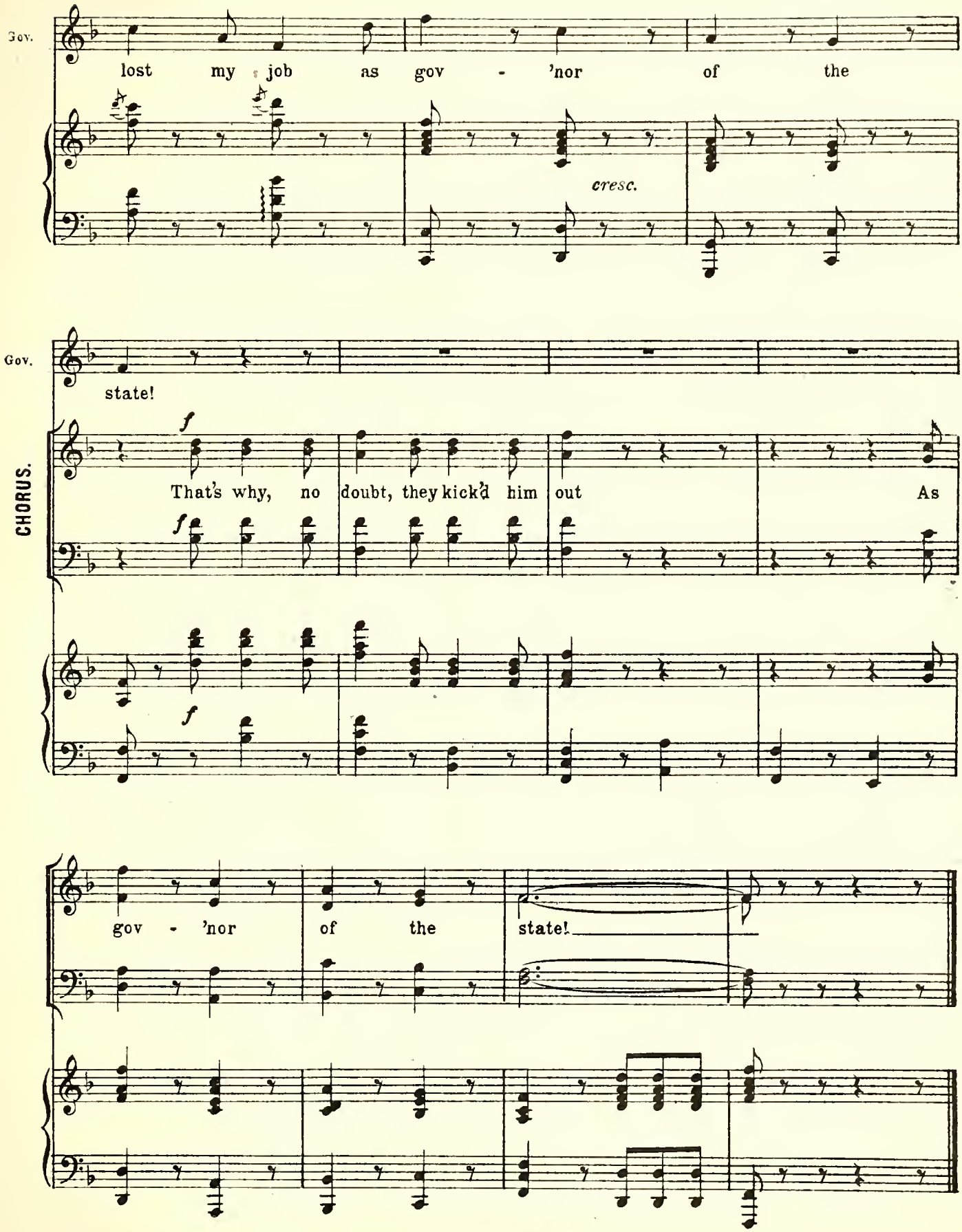
Gov.

large! For while I swore no more he'd rob, The

sf *p*

Gov.

pub - lic would - n't wait; And that was how I

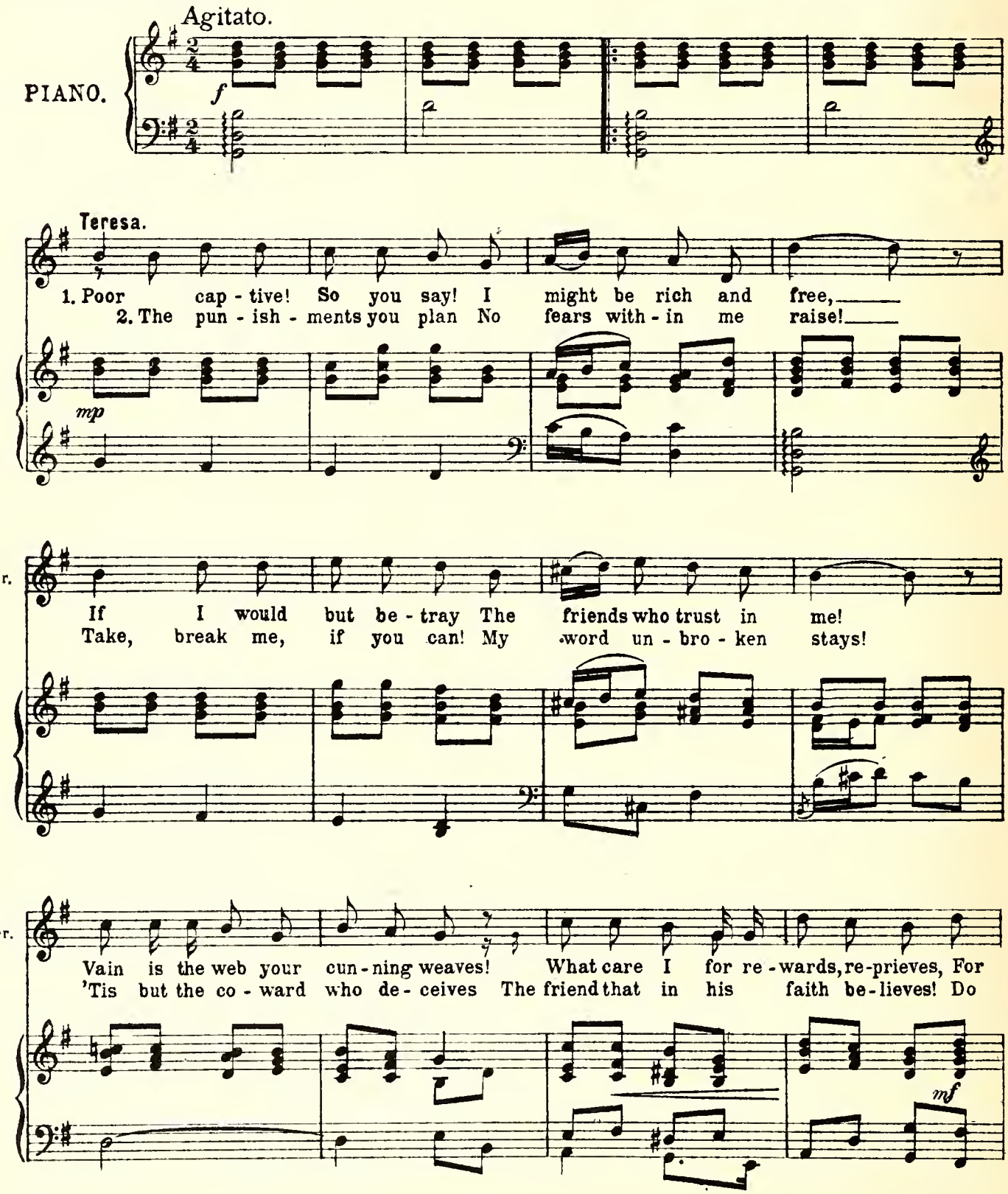

Gov.
lost my job as gov - 'nor of the
cresc.
Gov.
state!
CHORUS.
f
That's why, no doubt, they kick'd him out As
f
f
gov - 'nor of the state!

No. 9. SONG:– LOVE WILL FIND A WAY.

(TERESA.)

Words by
HARRY GRAHAM.

Music by
HAROLD FRASER-SIMSON.



Copyright MCMXVII by Ascherberg, Hopwood & Crew Ltd. A. H. & C. Ltd. 9777

Ter.

bribe or threat! Ah! don't for-get; There's hon-our — a-mong thieves! — What-
what you will, I tell you still: There's hon-our — a-mong thieves! —

rit.

Tempo di Valse, Lento.

Ter

-e'er be - fall, I still re - call, that sun - lit

p

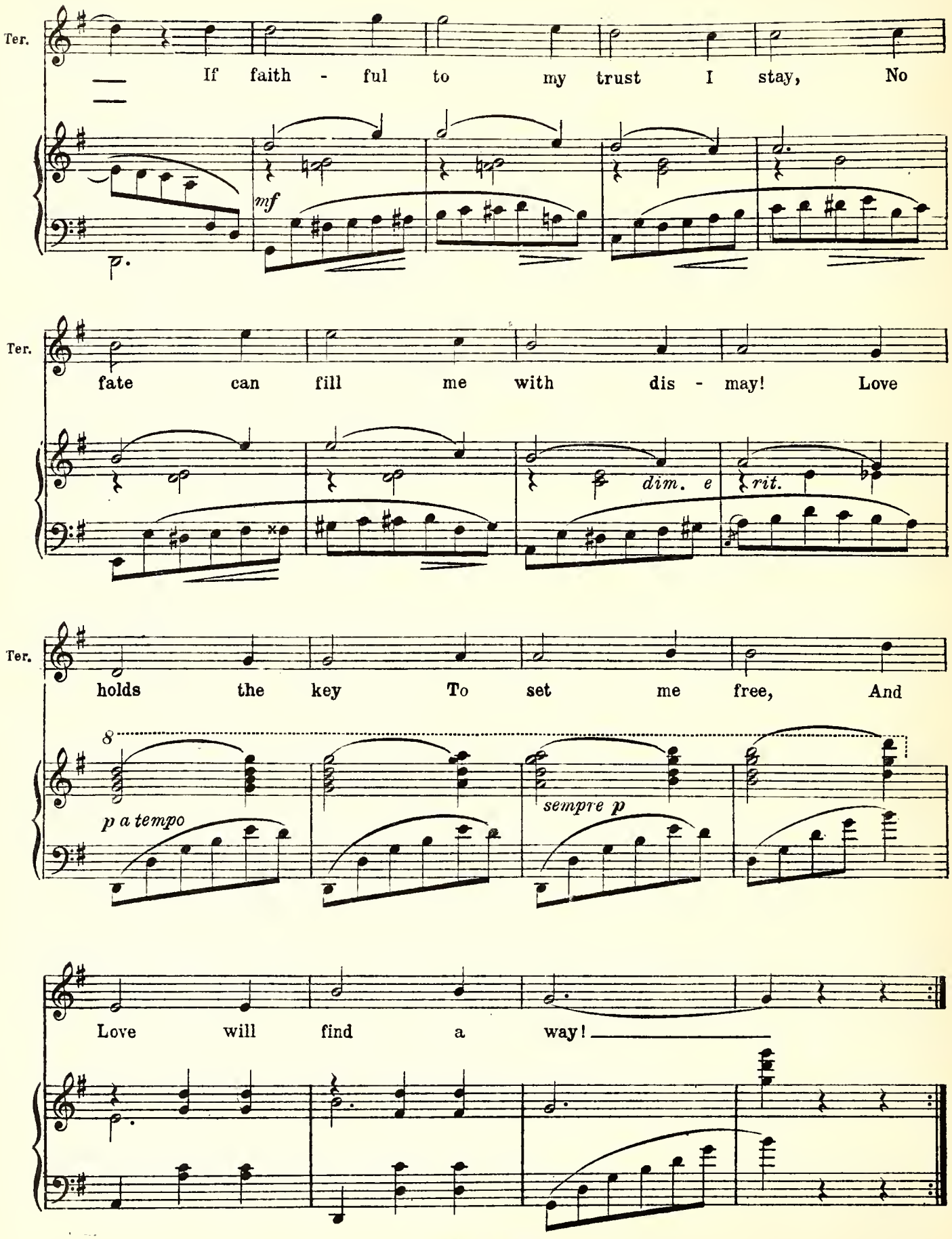
Ter.

mount - ain - side! — Where hearts are true, and

Ter.

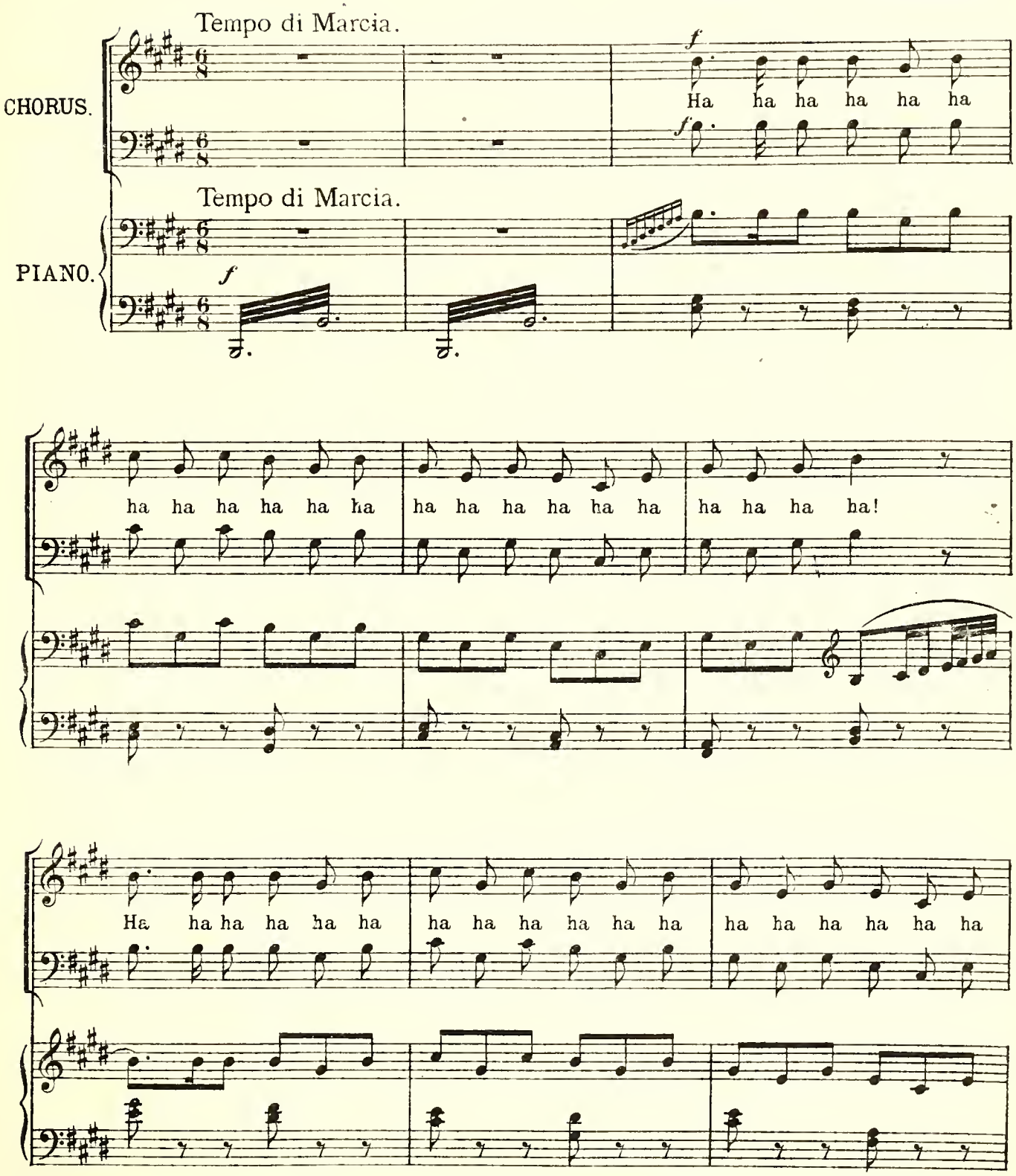
skies are blue, and Love's the on - ly guide! —

poco cresc.

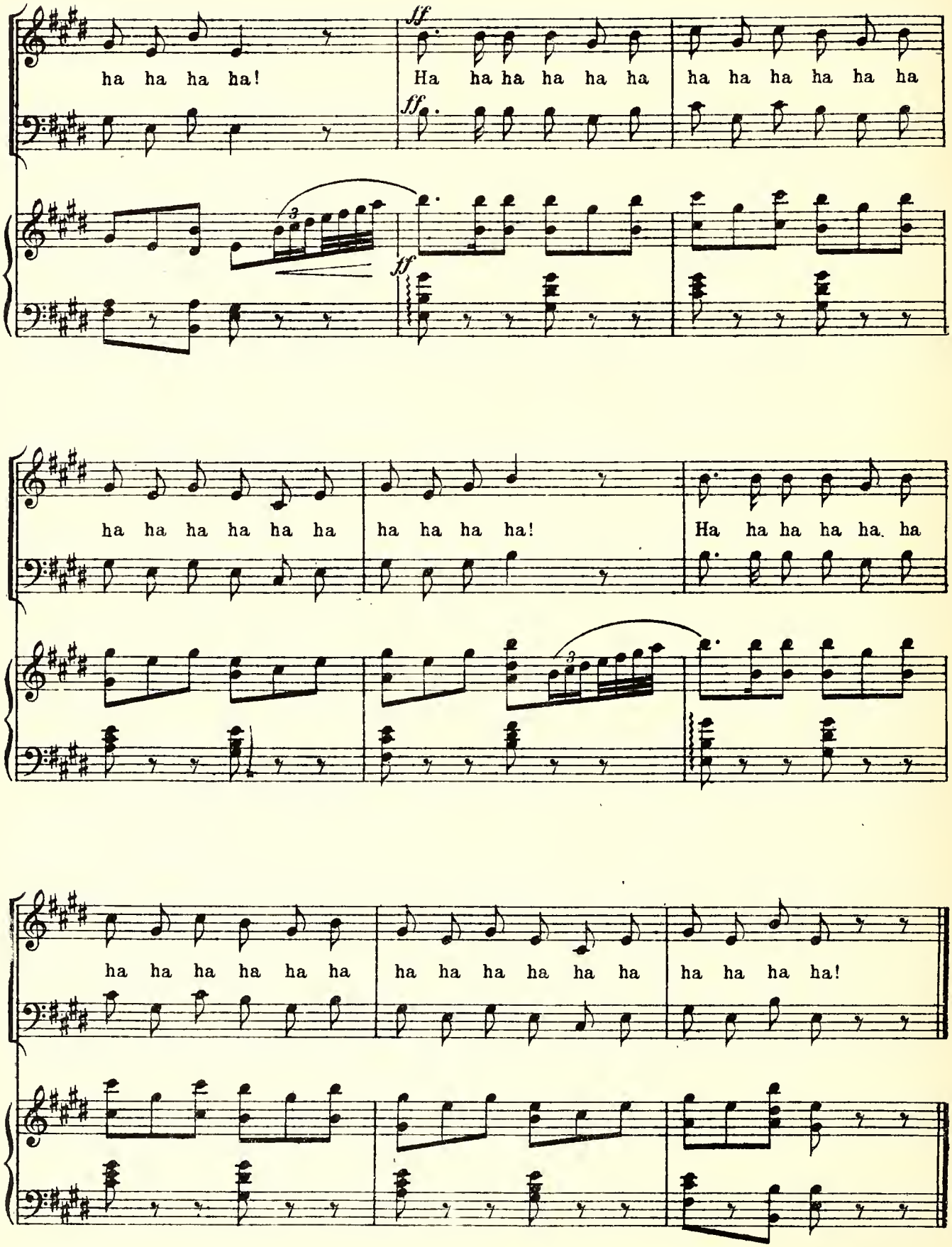

Ter.
If faith - ful to my trust I stay, No
mf
p.
Ter.
fate can fill me with dis - may! Love
dim. e
rit.
Ter.
holds the key To set me free, And
8
p a tempo
sempre p
Love will find a way!

No 10. LAUGHING CHORUS.

Music by
HAROLD FRASER-SIMSON.



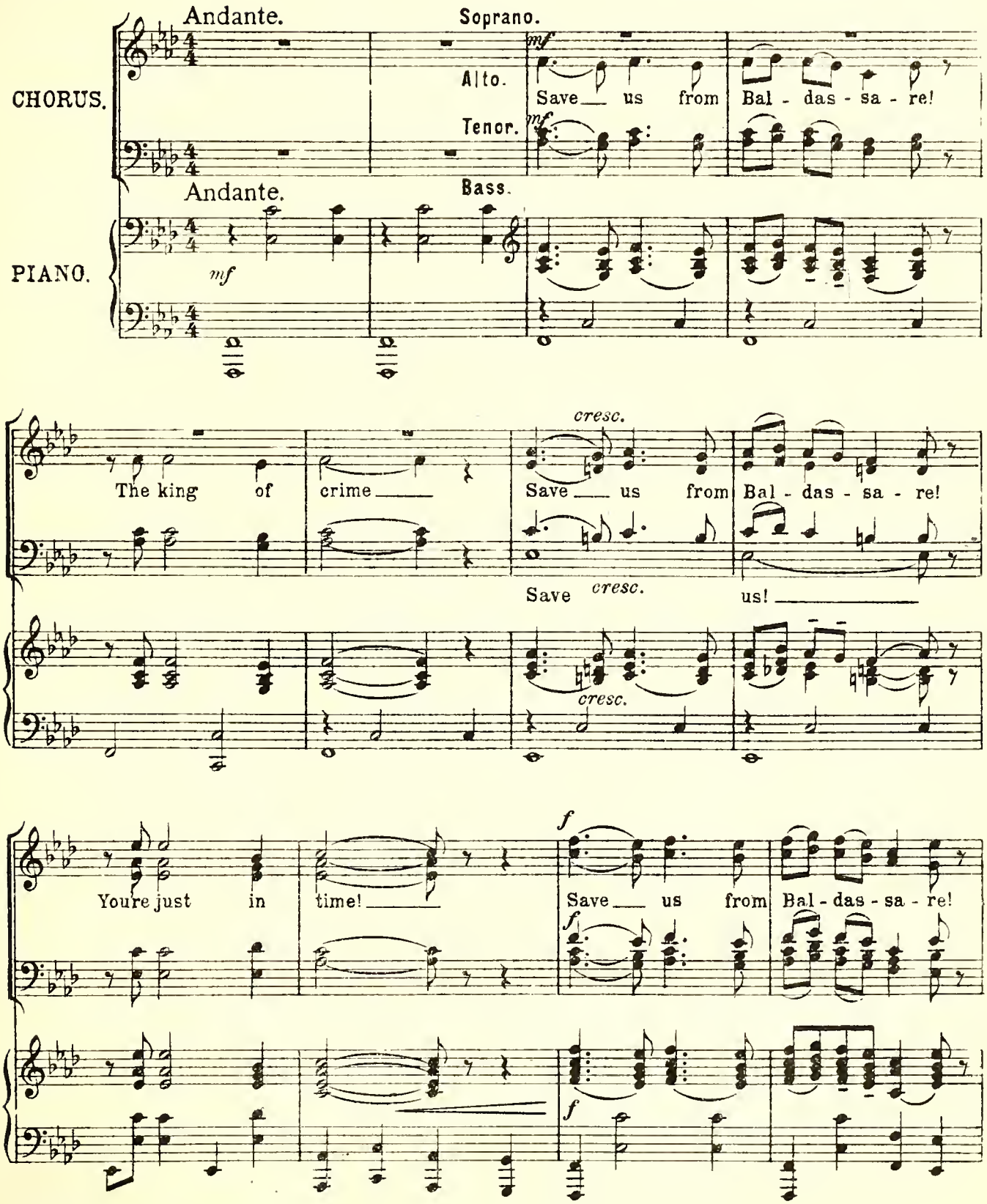
Copyright, MCMXVII, by Ascherberg, Hopwood & Crew, Ltd.


ff
ha ha ha ha!
Ha ha ha ha ha ha
ha ha ha ha ha ha
ff
ff
ha ha ha ha ha ha
ha ha ha ha!
Ha ha ha ha ha ha
ha ha ha ha ha ha
ha ha ha ha ha ha
ha ha ha ha!

No. 11. CHORUS:- SAVE US.

Words by
HARRY GRAHAM.

Music by
HAROLD FRASER-SIMSON.



Copyright MCMXVII by Ascherberg, Hopwood & Crew Ltd. A. H. & C. Ltd. 9777

And all his gang! Save us! Save us!

dim.

Save us! Save, save us from Bal - das - sa - re!

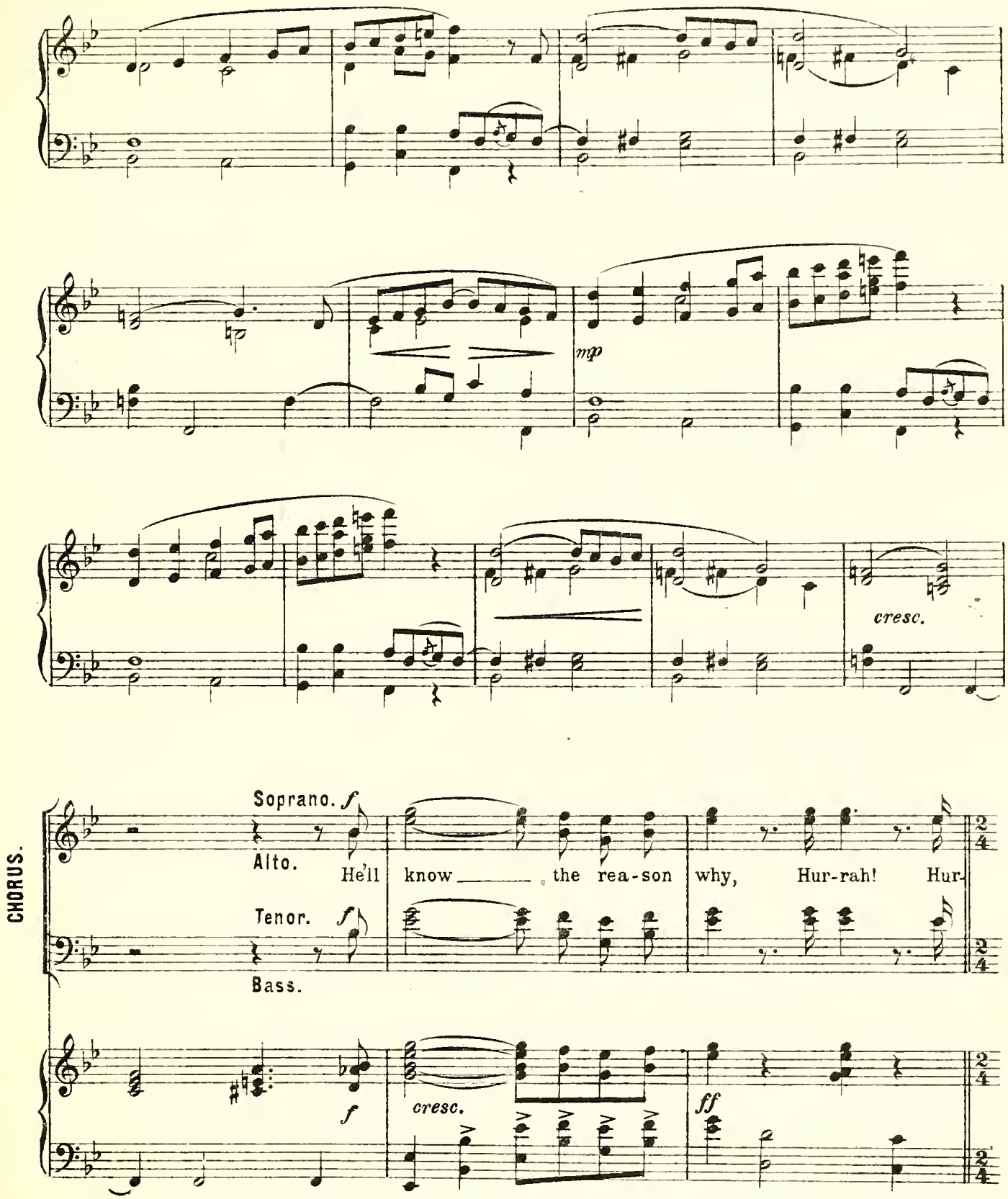
p *cresc.*

rit. *f* *a tempo*

Long may he hang!

(Through dialogue)

rit. *f* *a tempo* *p*

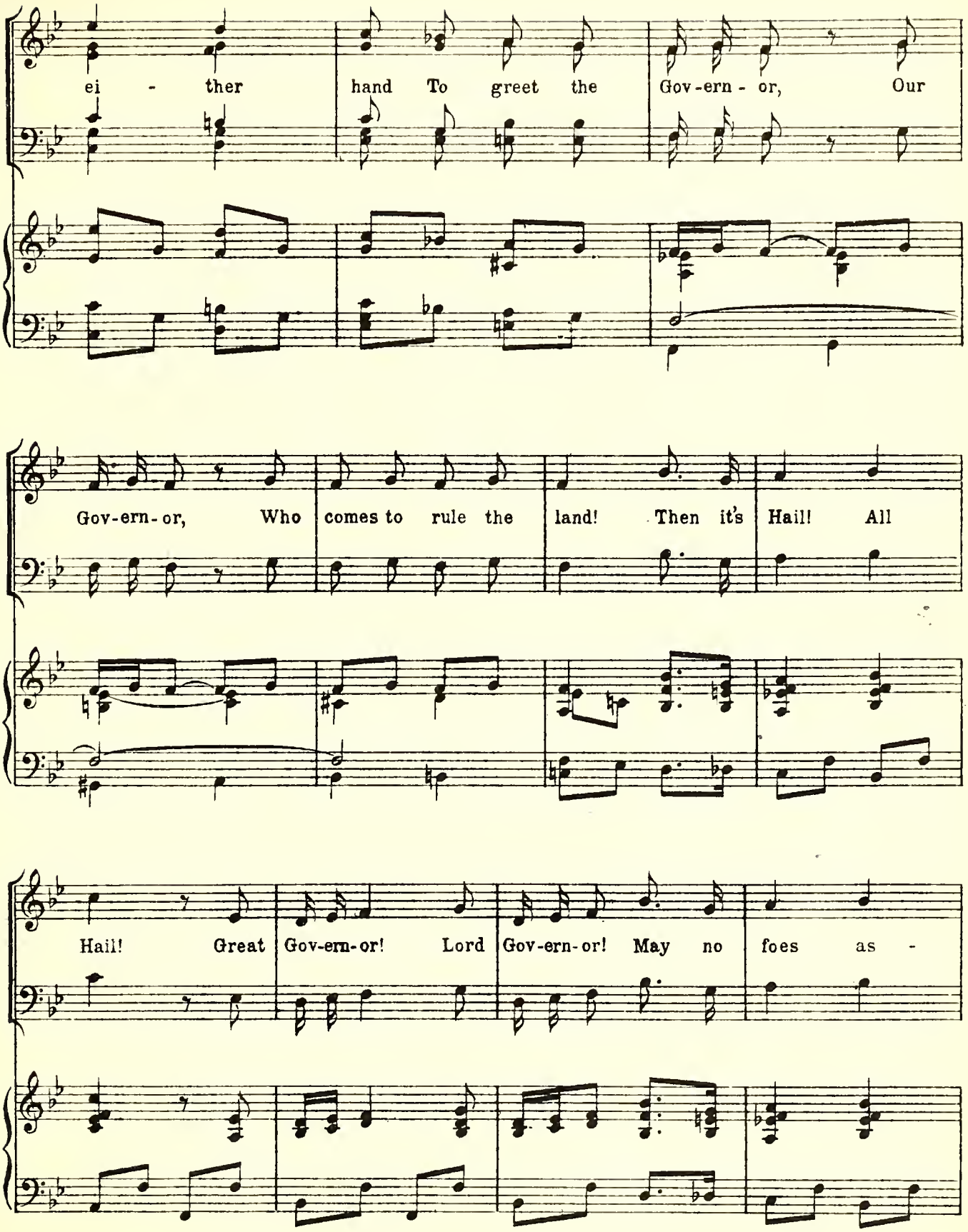

mp
cresc.
CHORUS.
Soprano. f
Alto.
He'll know the rea-son why, Hur-rah! Hur-
Tenor. f
Bass.
f
cresc.
ff

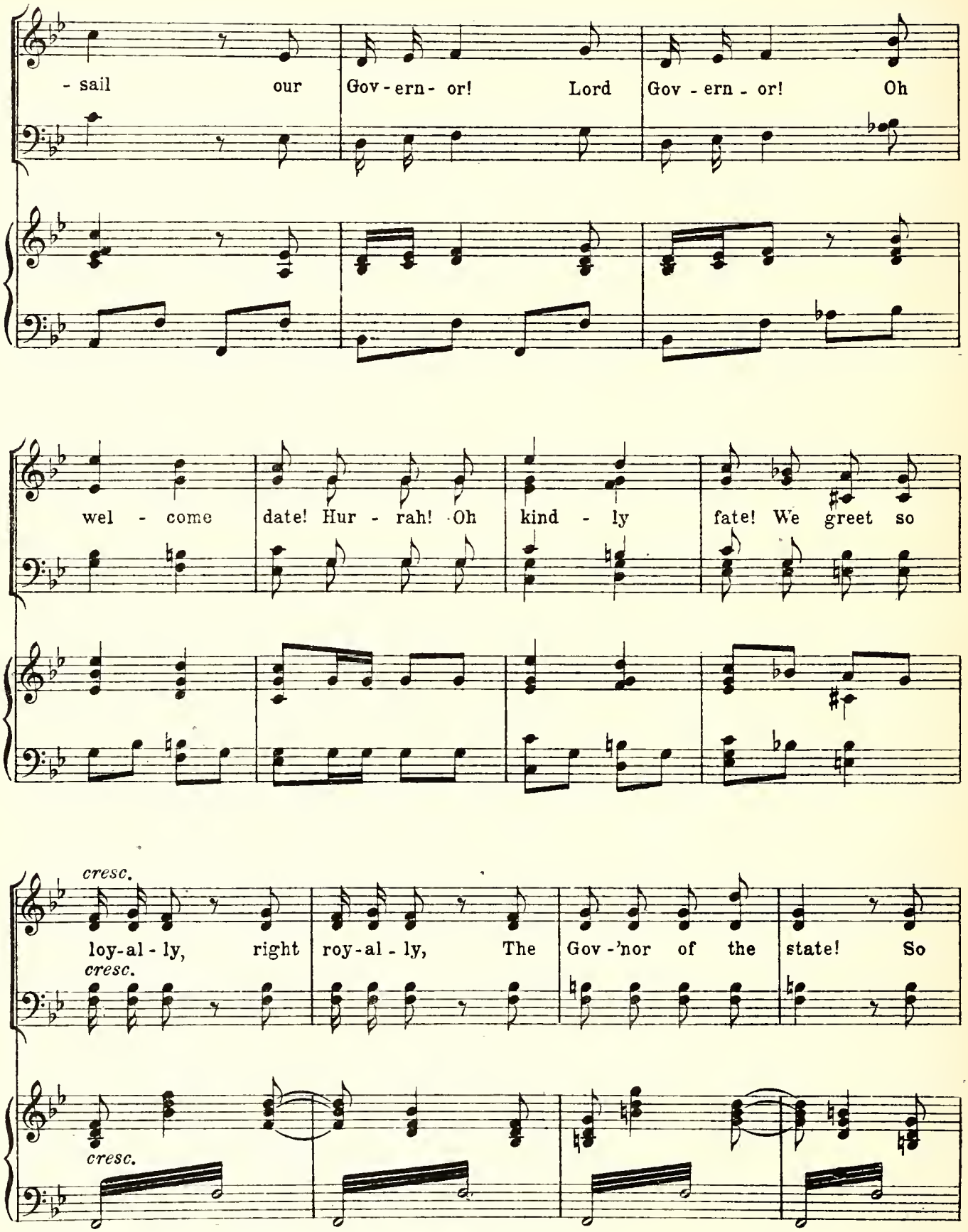
Tempo di Marcia.

-rah! Then we'll give three cheers For the

Gov-ern-or! Our Gov-ern-or! May he live for years! Our

Gov-ern-or, Lord Gov-ern-or! We proud - ly stand, hur - rah! On


ei - ther hand To greet the Gov-ern - or, Our
Gov-ern-or, Who comes to rule the land! Then it's Hail! All
Hail! Great Gov-ern-or! Lord Gov-ern-or! May no foes as -


- sail our Gov - ern - or! Lord Gov - ern - or! Oh
wel - come date! Hur - rah! Oh kind - ly fate! We greet so
cresc.
loy-al - ly, right roy-al - ly, The Gov -'nor of the state! So
cresc.
cresc.

loy-al-ly, right roy-al-ly, The Gov-'nor of the state! So

loy-al-ly, right roy-al-ly, The Gov-'nor, Gov-'nor of the

ff

state!

No. 12. DUET:— DIRTY WORK!

(GOVERNOR and ANTONIO.)

Words by
HARRY GRAHAM.

Music by
HAROLD FRASER-SIMSON.

Allegro molto.

PIANO.

f

Governor.

Antonio.

The

p

Gov.

long - er that I stay with you, The more I do dis - like you!

Ant.

I

Copyright. MCMXVII, by Aschetberg, Hopwood & Crew, Ltd.

A. H. & C. Ltd. 9777

Gov.

You've

Ant.

sel - dom met a man I fan - ciéd less!

mf *p*

Gov.

got a sort of way with you That makes me want to strike you!

Ant.

I'd

Gov.

When my

Ant.

pull your nose for six - pence, I con - fess!

mf

Gov.

eye gleams dark and chill, And my chin grows squar-er still, Then it's

Ant.

p

Gov.

time to make your will, With-out de - lay! ——

Ant.

When my

p

Gov.

Ant.

wis-dom teeth I show, That's the dan-ger sign, you know; If you're

Gov.

Have a

Ant.

wise you'll quick-ly go The o - ther way!

Gov.

care, my lad! Have a care!

Ant.

I'm not a-fraid of you!

p

Gov.

Stead-y there! Stead-y there! When my

Ant.

Pish! Tush! and al - so Pooh!

cresc.

Gov.

blood grows hot, I'm a reg-u-lar Turk; I'm an o - gre for a fight!

Ant.

Then I

p

Gov.

Ant.

tell you what, There'll be dirt-y work At the cross-roads to - night!

Gov.

Dirt-y work! Filth-y work! At the cross-roads to - night.

Ant.

Nast-y work! Filth-y work! At the cross-roads to - night.

cresc.

f

Antonio.

In mat-ters of mor - al - i - ty I

Governor.

p

Ant.

can't com-mend your hab - its!

Gov.

That's pret - ty hot from you, up - on my

Ant.

And as for your men - tal - i - ty. Your brain is like a

Gov.

soul!

mf *p*

Ant.

rab - bit's!

Gov.

Per - haps that's why I'm of - ten "in a hole!"

mf

Ant.

You re - mind me of a pet I once had, a mar - mo -

Gov.

p

Ant.

Gov.

set! I can al-most see it yet When you're in view!

Ant.

Gov.

Well, there's no-thing odd in that! Why, I've seen a sew-er

p

Ant.

Have a

Gov.

rat Who, sup-pose he'd worn a hat, Looked just like you!

Ant. care, my lad, have a care!

Gov. You make me laugh – ha! ha!

p

Ant. Stead - y there, Stead - y there! I'm a

Gov. Pshaw! Pooh! and like-wise Bah!

cresc.

Ant. dead hot shot When I draw my dirk And I roll my sleeves up

Gov.

p

Ant. tight!

Gov. Then I tell you what, There'll be dirt - y work In the

Ant. Dirt - y work!

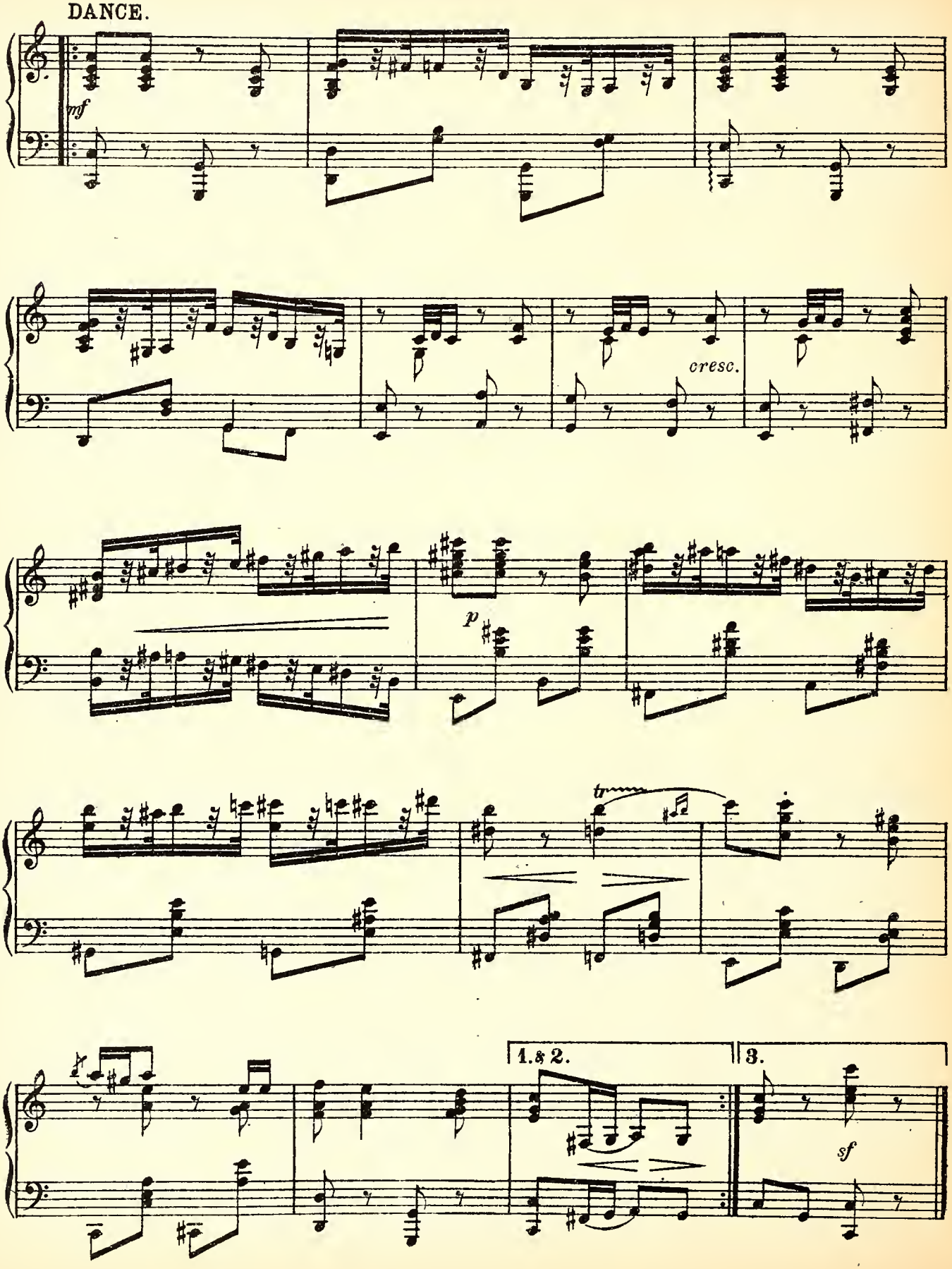
Gov old home to - night! Nast-y work!

cresc.

Ant. Filth - y work! In the old home to - night.

Gov. Filth - y work! In the old home to - night.

DANCE.

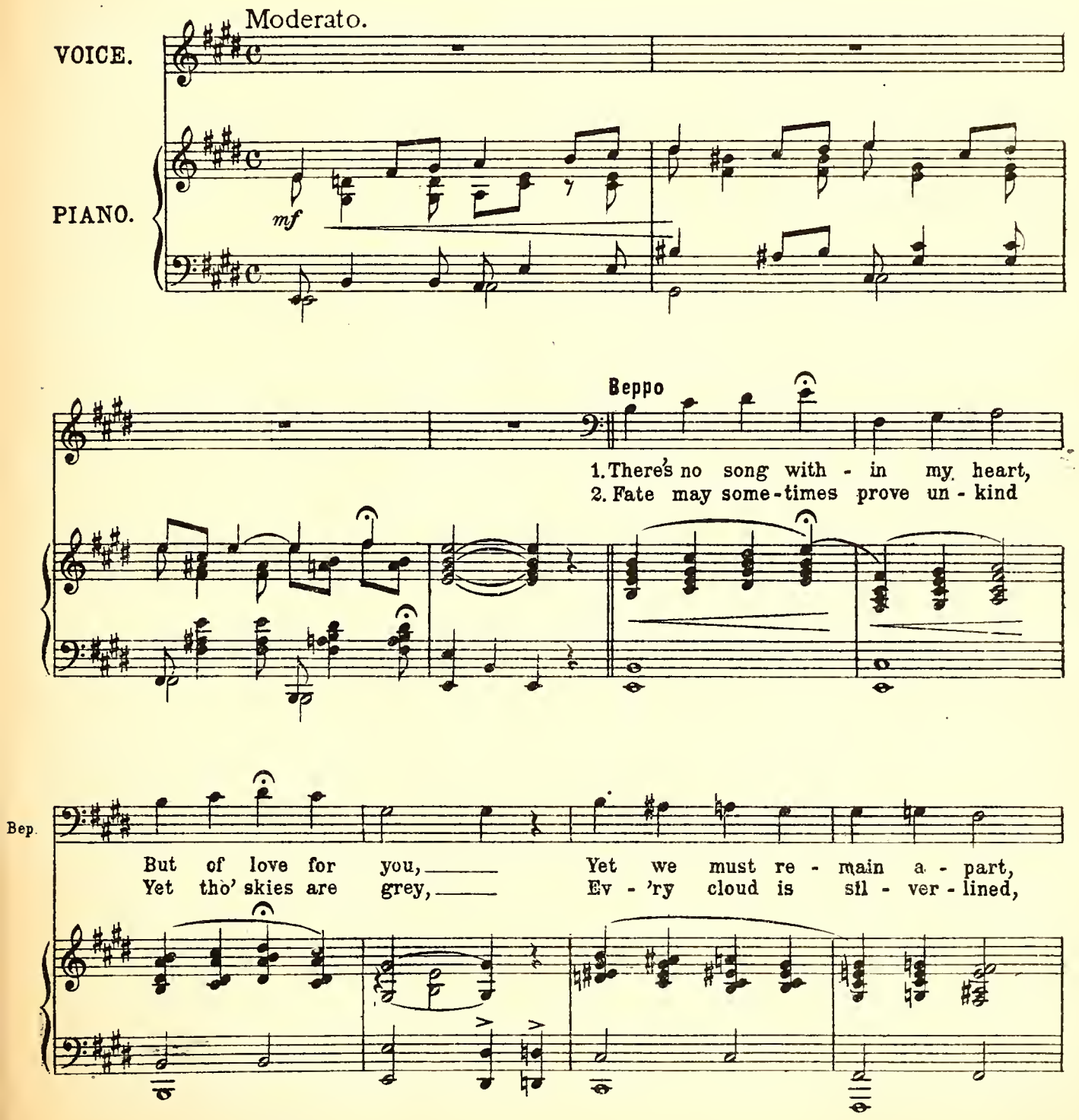


No 13 :- A PARADISE FOR TWO.

(TERESA and BEPPO.)

Words by
CLIFFORD HARRIS and VALENTINE.

Music by
JAS. W. TATE.



Copyright MCMXVII by Ascherberg, Hopwood & Crew Ltd. A.H. & C. Ltd. 9777

Teresa

When one dreams of Par - a - dise,
Hearts may wake to joy or pain,

Bep.

All life's jour - ney through.
Sor - rows fade a - way.

Ter.

No - thing less will do,
But they al - ways know

No - thing else can e'er suf - fice,
Love can nev - er be in vain,

Ter.

When love calls to you.
My heart tells me so.

Bep.

When love calls to you, If
My heart tells me so,

Ter.

Bep.

I on - ly held the key to your heart I'd

mf

Ter.

We'd o - pen the door to a

Bep.

give you the key to mine. We'd o - pen the door to a

Ter.

won - der - ful dream, Of a life and love di - vine. No

Bep.

won - der - ful dream, Of a life and love di - vine.

Ter.

bar - ri - er then could keep us a - part, And day-dreams would all come

Bep.

true, For the key of your heart is the key to the door, Of a

Ter.

For the key of your heart is the key to the door, Of a

Bep.

accel.

Ter.

Par - a - dise for two. two.

Bep.

Par - a - dise for two. two.

f

D.C.

No 14. DUET:– HUSBANDS AND WIVES.

(VITTORIA and ANTONIO.)

Words by
HARRY GRAHAM.

Music by
HAROLD FRASER-SIMSON.

Allegro.

PIANO.

mf

Vittoria.

I used to trust my hus - band, tho' I know the neigh - bours
My hus-band quite ne - glect - ed me, if oth - er girls were

p stac.

Vit.

talk'd!
by!

Antonio.

It don't take much to set the neigh-bours talk - ing!
Ah, that was his mis - tak - en sense of du - ty!

Copyright MCMXVII by Ascherberg, Hopwood & Crew Ltd.

Vit.

But now I've found him out: the big-gest rogue that ev-er
He'd such a guilt-y con-science, he Would nev-er meet my

Ant.

Vit.

walked!
eye!

Ant.

Oh! don't say that! I'm sure he ha-ted walk-ing!
A-fraid of be-ing blind-ed by your beau-ty!

Vit.

To please this gay de-ceiv-er, I worked just like a
While dai-ly I grew thin-ner, He'd take them out to

Ant.

Vit.

beav - er!
din - ner!

Ant.

And he per-haps was bu - sy "dam-ming" too!
A harm-less lunch at Lock-hart's or the Zoo!

creso.

Vit.

All his fol - lies I for - gave, For I thought him, oh, so
And al - tho' I'm not strait - laced, I could not ad - mire his

Ant.

mf

Vit.

rit.

brave! In - deed!
taste! Why not?

Ant.

He must have been! He mar - ried you!
Oh, don't say that! He mar - ried you!

rit.

Vit.

Oh, mar - riage, what a fate!
Yet mar - riage might be fun!

rit.

Ant.

Oh, bless - ed sin - gle
If two fond hearts were

rit.

p meno mosso

Vit.

Hus - bands and wives! Think of their
Hus - bands and wives! Won - der - ful

Ant.

state! Hus - bands and wives! Think of their
one! Hus - bands and wives! Won - der - ful

p meno mosso

Vit.

lives! Al - ways to - geth - er, In ev - 'ry sort of
lives! When they're to - geth - er It's al - ways love - ly

Ant.

lives! Al - ways to - geth - er In ev - 'ry sort of
lives! When they're to - geth - er It's al - ways love - ly

poco cresc.

Vit.
wea - ther!
wea - ther!

Ant.
wea - ther! I won - der How the thun - der
wea - ther! Sun's shi - ny When their ti - ny

mf

Vit.
When the wives sus - pect the
If the wives a - dore the

Ant.
An - y - one sur - vives!
Fam - i - ly ar - rives!

dim. e rall.

Vit.
hus - bands!
hus - bands!

Ant.
And the hus - bands fool the wives!
And the hus - bands spoil the wives!

accel.

Tempo I.

mf

mp

cresc.

f

rit.

Meno mosso.

mp

cresc.

f

mp

accel.

Tempo I.

f

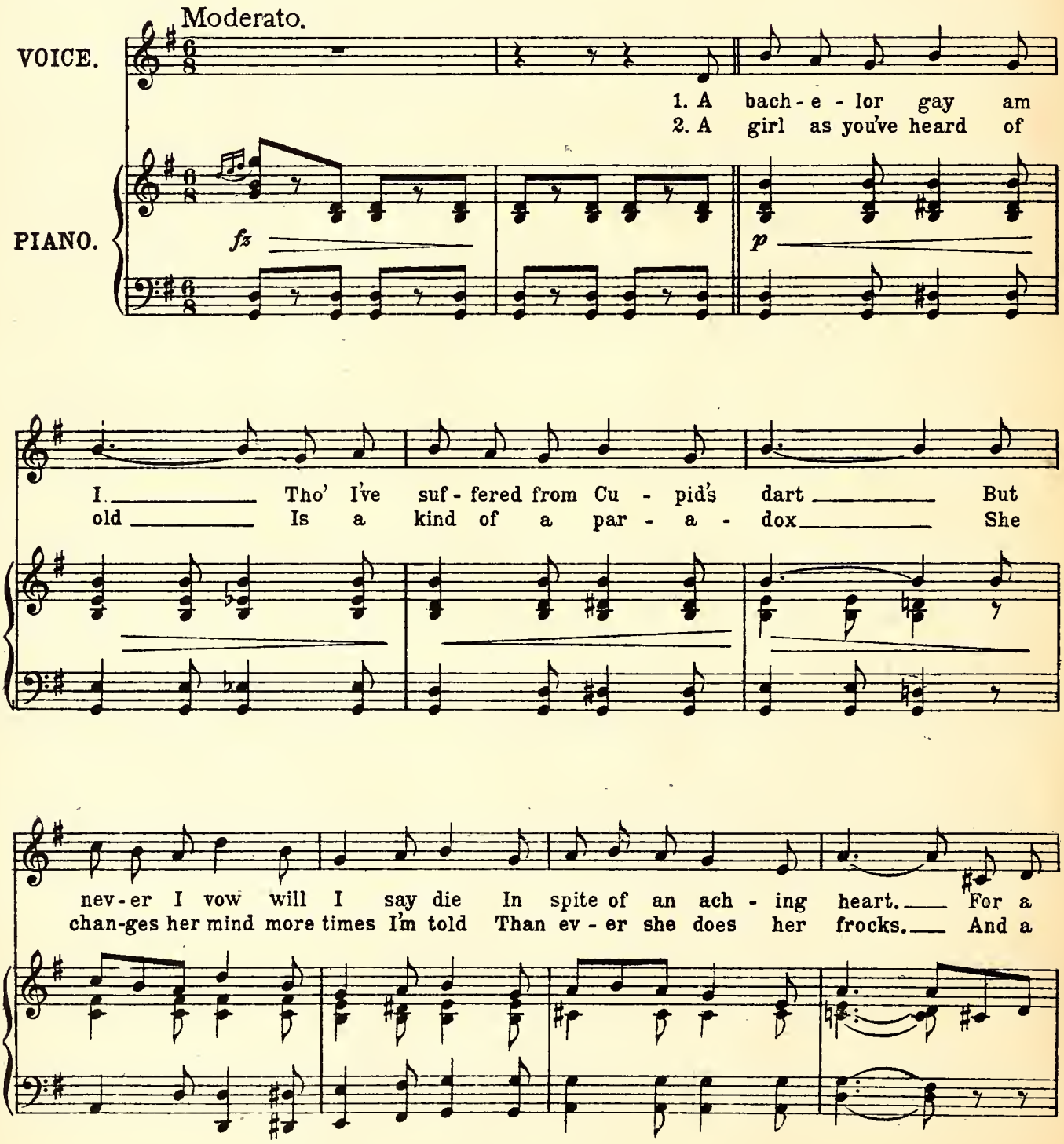
sf

No 15:- A BACHELOR GAY.

BEPPO.

Words by
CLIFFORD HARRIS and VALENTINE.

Music by
JAS. W. TATE.



Copyright MCMXVII by Ascherberg, Hopwood & Crew Ltd. A. H. & C. Ltd. 9777

man al-ways loves a girl or two, Tho' the fact must be con - fessed He
man's like a moth a - round a flame, For it's near - ly al - ways found He

al - ways swears the whole way thro' To ev - 'ry girl he tries to woo, That
burns his wings but all the same The nic - est part of Cu - pids game Is

a tempo

he loves her far the best.
flut - ter-ing round and round.

He loves her far the best.
Flut - ter - ing round and round.

f

At sev - en - teen he falls in love quite mad - ly With

mf

eyes of ten - der blue, At twen-ty - four he gets it

ra - ther bad - ly With eyes of a diff - 'rent hue. At thir - ty -

- five you'll find him flirt - ing sad - ly With two or three or

more When he fan - cies he is past love, It is then he meets his last love, And he

loves her as he's nev - er loved be - fore. At sev - en - - fore.

f *fz*

D.C.

No. 16. SONG:— I UNDERSTOOD.

(ANTONIO.)

Words by
HARRY GRAHAM.

Music by
HAROLD FRASER-SIMSON.

Andante con moto.

PIANO.

mp

Antonio.

1. I'm a
2. As a
3. I'm ex -
4. I've a

Ant.

mod - el of dis - cre - tion, And I'm quick to take a hint; It's a
youth of two - and - twen - ty I'd a lit - tle love af - fair With a
- treme - ly fond of rac - ing Of the free and ea - sy sort, And there's
pal who's well pro - vi - ded With the ne - ces - sa - ry cash; He in

p

Copyright MCMXVII by Ascherberg, Hopwood & Crew Ltd.

Ant.

ve - ry use - ful fa - cul - ty, I find. From a
maid - en who was all a girl should be; I'd no
no - thing I don't know a - bout a horse. You may
fact is ve - ry op - u - lent in - deed And last

Ant.

fel - low-man's ex - pres - sion I can tell in half a squint, Just ex -
mon - ey; she had plen - ty; We'd have made a per - fect pair, And I
of - ten see me grac - ing Lit - tle meet - ings where there's sport, Where I
sum - mer I de - cid - ed That I'd like to have a dash At re -

Ant.

- act - ly what is pass - ing in his mind. Once I
told her so, one ev - 'ning, af - ter tea. Yes, I
do a bit of bet - ting on the course. On the
- liev - ing him of what he did - n't need! I was

Ant.

trav-elled, on com-mis-sion, For some Life In-sur-ance firms, And I
asked her ve-ry nice-ly If she'd deign to be my bride, And she
day that "How's Your Fa-ther" Won the Mon-te Car-lo Cup, I had
ab-so-lute-ly sto-ny, So I tel-e-phon'd my friend, And I

Ant.

called up-on a friend of mine, one day, And I
heard me out with pa-tience to the end. I can't
back'd the mare at twen-ty-five to one! Was I
asked him— tho' I felt a tri-fle shy— If he'd

Ant.

gave a dis-qui-si-tion On the val-ue of our terms, And I
re-col-lect pre-cise-ly What it was that she re-plied, But I
pale and ner-vous? Ra-ther! Till they put the "All right!" up, Then I
lend me, say a "po-ny," Just to cov-er the week-end; Then I

Ant.

press'd him to in - sure with - out de - lay! I
know it had a non - com - mit - al trend! She
start - ed for the book - ie with a run! He
anx - ious - ly a - wait - ed his re - ply! He

poco rit.

Ant.

show'd him how 'twould ben - e - fit his heirs, if not him - self; He
did - n't say ex - act - ly that she would - n't be my wife; She
did - n't in so ma - ny words re - pu - di - ate the bet; But he
did - n't quite re - fuse me, or pre - tend he had - n't heard; He

stac.
a tempo

Ant.

mere - ly took a heav - y life - pre - serv - er off the shelf. He
spoke of my ap - pear - ance, of my mor - als and past life. She
seem'd to be sug - gest - ing that we'd nev - er ev - en met! He
sim - ply took his own re - ceiv - er off, with - out a word! He

Ant.

did - n't say he would - n't, and he did - nt say he would, He
did - n't say she would - n't, and she did - nt say she would, But
did - n't say he would - n't pay; he did - nt say he would; But
did - n't say he would - n't lend; he did - nt say he would; But

ten.

Ant.

did - n't have to say a sin - gle word— I un - der -
when she took the muz - zle off the dog— I un - der -
when he asked the clerk to hold his coat— I un - der -
when Ex - change kept shout - ing "Line's en - gaged!"— I un - der -

p

Ant.

1, 2, 3 & 4.

- stood.
- stood.
- stood.
- stood.

mp

No 17. FINALE. ACT II.

Words by
HARRY GRAHAM.

Music by
HAROLD FRASER-SIMSON

Allegro vivace.

PIANO.

f *sfp*

Ped. ✻

Teresa.

So that's it? Ve-ry well, my friend! Too long I've stood your slights, your

colla voce *mf*

Ter.

scorn - ing! I've borne e - nough!

f *mp*

Ter.

This is the end! Lis-ten to me, and

cresc. *sf* *sf* *sf*

Copyright MCMXVII by Ascherberg, Hopwood & Crew Ltd. A. H. & C. Ltd. 9777

Ter.

don't pre-tend I did-n't give you warn-ing!

p

meno mosso

Ter.

There's on-ly one thing I've to say:

Ter.

You will not love, then you shall

cresc. e accel.

rit.

Ter.

fear me! Ei-ther you come with me to-day Or

p a tempo

Ter.

Bal - das-sa - re I'll be - tray! (*Spoken.*) That's plain enough?

colla voce *a tempo* *sf*

L'istesso tempo.

Ter.

D'you hear me?

Beppo (who has just arrived with Antonio.)

Te - re - sa! What on earth! —

L'istesso tempo.

sf *rit.* *p* *a tempo*

Ter.

(to Baldassare.)

Don't in - ter - fere! Your choice?

Baldassare.

I

Antonio.

I say!

sfp *p*

Ter.

Take

Bal.

stay! As for the rest, it's your af - fair!

accel.

Ter.

care!

(Spoken) (to Chorus) You want to know where Baldassare is? (Cho:) Oh, tell us,

(Enter Angela and Chorus.)

f *a tempo*

cresc.

ff

pray!

Teresa.

sff

p

Perhaps he's not so very far away! (to Baldassare.) And to his Excellency here His hiding place I'll

Bal.

show, If he will be my cavalier And come with me. No!

affret. *cresc.*

Ter. (aside to Bal.) Bal. (aside, looking at Ang.) Ter. (fiercely aside to Bal.)

No! You must! I cannot go! Think twice ere you refuse! Do you pre-

a tempo

Bal. (aside to Ter.) Ter. (with passion.)

- fer your liberty to lose? I will not stir! Then for the last time, choose

p cresc.

'twixt me and her!

sf *p*

Tempo di Valse, molto lento.

Beppo (aside to Ter.)

Te - re - sa! come what may,

p

Bep.

I trust you still!

Bep.

Your chief you'll not be - tray?

cresc.

Teresa (looking at Bal. and Ang.)

I will!

Bep.

Are

Bep.

you a trai - tor who de - ceives The

Bep.

friend who in your faith be - lieves?

rit.

Bep.

Sure - ly not! Have you for - got: There's

p a tempo

8

Bep.

hon-our a-mong thieves?

Tempo di Marcia.

f

Allegro ma non troppo.

Governor. (to Teresa.)

Come, come, we're wast - ing

sf *mf*

Gov.

time, my dear! I'm glad you've learnt dis - cre - tion! We're

Gov.

all quite read - y now to hear Your frank and full con -

Gov.

- fess - ion! Where's Bal - das - sa - re? Solve our doubts!

p

Gov.

Dis - close his where - a - bouts!

sf *p*

sf *mf*

(Baldassare steps forward.)

Bal.

One

sf *p*

Bal.

mo - ment, please! Ere you ob - tain This price - less in - form-

Bal.

-a-tion, Pray what will the in-form-er gain, By

Bal.

way of com-pen-sa-tion? You'll own her news is

p

Bal.

worth a bit, You ought to pay for it!

mf

(**Governor** counts notes and says) "A thousand francs!"

p poco accel.

Baldassare (speaks) Too little! much!

Governor. (speaks) Ten thousand

p

should be plenty!

Baldassare. (speaks)
No! more!

(Governor offers notes to Teresa.)

mf *molto accel.*

Teresa scornfully refuses them.

Teresa.
Your mon-ey I'll not touch!

Governor. (considerably relieved, (speaks.)
Good!

molto rall.

f *p*

colla voce

mf a tempo

Gov.
Then I'll make it twenty!

Now, tell us what we

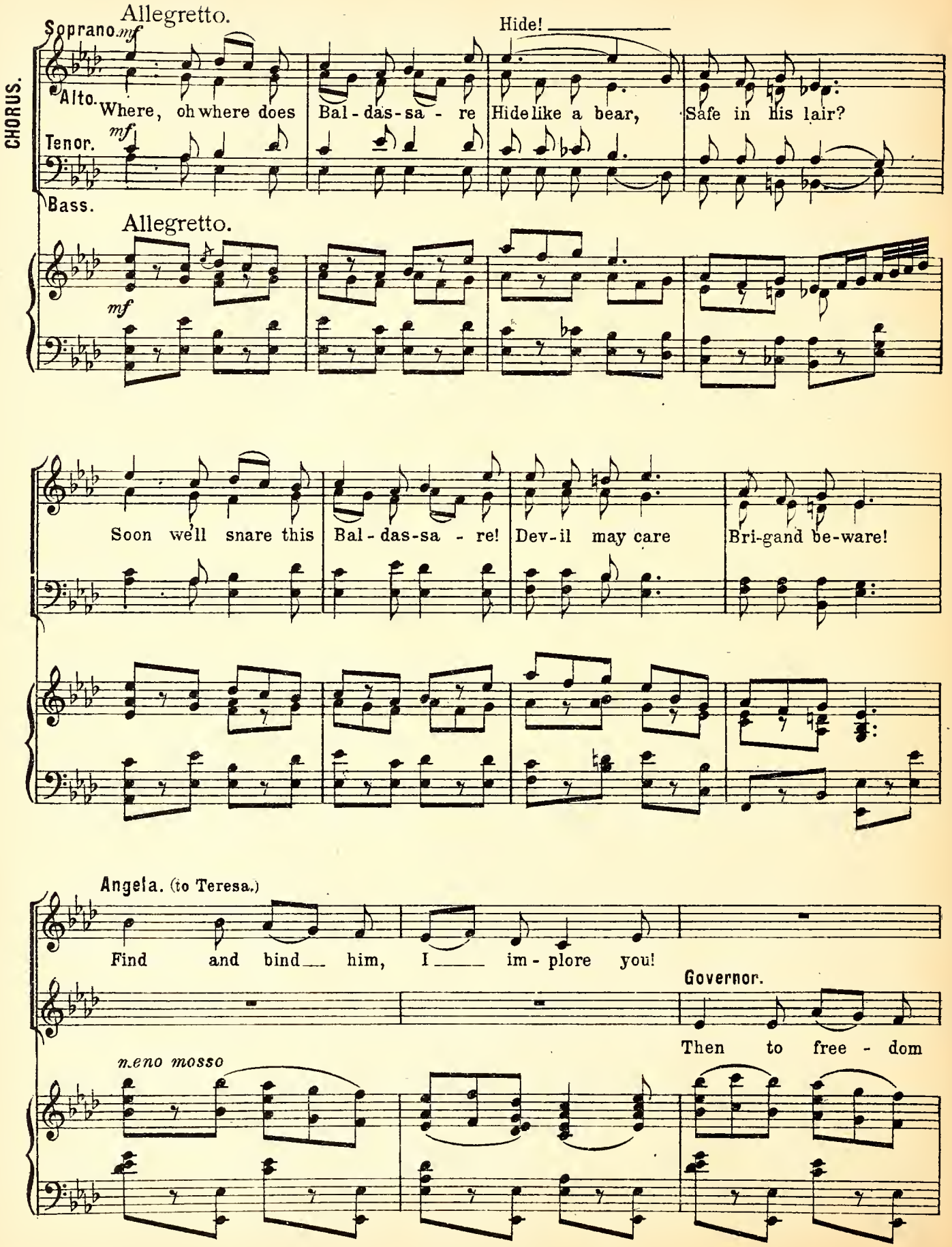
p

Gov.
want to know, And then you're free to go!

poco rit.

a tempo

rit.


Allegretto.
Soprano.
mf
Hide!
CHORUS.
Alto.
Where, oh where does Bal-das-sa-re Hide like a bear, Safe in his lair?
Tenor.
mf
Bass.
Allegretto.
mf
Soon we'll snare this Bal-das-sa-re! Dev-il may care Bri-gand be-ware!
Angela. (to Teresa.)
Find and bind him, I im-plore you!
Governor.
Then to free-dom
meno mosso

Teresa. *molto rall.*

Bal - das - sa - re stands be - fore you!

Gov.

I'll re - store you!

molto rall.

cresc.

Chorus (speak.)
Where?

Andante.

sff

ff

Teresa (speaks.)
There!

stringendo

CHORUS.

Soprano. *ff*

Alto. Save us from Bal - das - sa - re And all his gang!

Tenor. *ff*

Bass.

Angela (to Baldassare.)

So

Con fuoco

Ang.

you are Bal-das-sa-re? You?

Baldassare (reluctantly.)

You tell me so! It must be true!

Andante

p

(furious)

Ang.

Rob-ber and cheat! Your life a lie? Have you no word to say?

(suddenly softening.)

sf p

Bal. (speaks.)
Only goodbye!

(Holds out his hand which she refuses to take.) I see!

pp

You can't forgive to-day!

Angela. Exit.

Allegro.

(Governor comes forward.)

Governor (speaks, point-ing to Baldassare.)

Arrest that fel-low there!

(pointing to Brigands.)

And these as well!

Baldassare (speaks.)

Ah! no!

sf *mf* *cresc.* *sf* *mf*

They're innocent, I swear! So let them go!

Meno mosso.

Baldassare (aside to Antonio.)

Quick! have a try to es-cape before you're hurt!

Antonio.

What! do a guy? No! our chief we won't de-sert!

p

BRIGANDS.

mf Tenors.

All shar-ing! All dar-ing! We'll stick to Bal-das-sa-re!

mf Basses.

mf

T.
Bri.
B.

f

All shar - ing! All dar - ing! Well stick to Bal - das - sa - re.

Poco piú mosso.

Governor. (to Brigands.)

To

f

dim.

Gov.

- mor - row morn-ing at low tide, Out to the Dev - ils Isle you'll jour - ney!

mp

Gov.

There to be well and tru - ly tried, And sen-tenced by the Lord At - tor - ney!

Cho.

Sen - tenc'd by the Lord At - tor - ney! Lord At - tor - ney!

cresc.

f

Gov.

'Tis

Gov.

there, be-side the sil - ver sea, That guilt re-ceives just re - tri - bu - tion!

mp

(pointing to Teresa.)

Gov.

This young wo - man here shall be Chief wit - ness for the Pros - e - cu - tion!

Cho.

Wit-ness for the Pros-e-cu-tion! Pros - - e cu-tion!

f

CHORUS.

Soprano. *f*

Alto. Come,

Tenor. *f*

Bass.

give three cheers for the Govern-or! Our Governor! May he live for

years! Our Gov-ern- or! Lord Gov-ern- or! Oh wel - come

date, Hur - rah! Oh kind - ly fate! We greet so loy-al - ly, right

roy-al - ly, The Gov - 'nor of the state! So loy-al - ly, right

loy-al-ly, The Gov-'nor of the state! So loy-al-ly, right

loy-al-ly, The Gov-'nor, Gov'-nor of the state!

L'istesso tempo

(Teresa looks appealingly at Baldassare.)

meno mosso

(sobbing)

Oh, Bal-das-

p

p

Ter.

- sa - re! Oh, Bal-das - sa - re! For-give! I did-n't

Baldassare. (speaks.)

Ter.

mean! I nev - er plann'd! I understand!

rit.

Tempo di Valse, lento.

(Baldassare consoles Teresa.)

p

Such things, you know,

must be! Don't bother about me! (He comes close to her.)

We've had some fun together in the past! One can't expect those happy

times to last!

No need for you to be upset! There, there! Cheer up!

rit. *p a tempo*

Don't fret!

8

Teresa.

Oh, Bal-das - sa - re! Oh, Bal-das - sa - re!

p *dim. e rit.*

Tempo di Valse.

Ter.

By

p

Ter.

an - y luck - less maid Fare -

Ter.

- well, the old fam-il - iar ties are bro - ken The old

(she falls on stage.) CURTAIN.

Ter.

friend ships fade! Fare -well, Fare - well!

colla voce

meno mosso

f *cresc.*

molto rall.

ff a tempo

sff

Act III.

No 18. OPENING CHORUS.

(CHORUS OF FISHERFOLK).

Words by
HARRY GRAHAM.

Music by
HAROLD FRASER-SIMSON.

Andante.

PIANO.

p

cresc.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Ascherberg, Hopwood & Crew, Ltd. A.H.&C. Ltd. 9777

p subito

tr

tr

cresc.

tr

tr

tr

f

mf

CURTAIN.

p

tr

mp

CHORUS of MEN.

Tenor.

mp

When each day The tides are eb-bing and flow - ing,

mp

Bass.

T.

O'er the bay You'll find us fish-er-men row - ing!

B.

p

T.

mf

Hour by hour we're toil - - - ing,

B.

mf

Hour by hour we're toil - ing, Nep - tune's bow'r de - spoil - ing!

mf

T.

B.

cresc.

Here and there each net and snare we sew!

cresc.

cresc.

f

T.

B.

mf

Cruis - ing to and fro!

sf

mf

dim.

Soprano.

Alto.

FULL CHORUS.

Tenor.

Bass.

p

While on shore With

p

With our lines in tow!

sf

p

tr

hearts im - pa - tient - ly yearn - ing,

mf *mp*

We im - plore The

mf

fates to speed their re - turn - ing;

cresc.

Wel - comes plan - ning, close - ly scan - ning wind and

cresc.

All to - geth - er scan - ning wind and

cresc.

f

wea - - - ther

Ev - 'ry cloud to us ap - pears a

f

f

sf

foe!

mf

Ev - 'ry cloud to us ap - pears a

mf

dim.

mf

foe!

mf

When {their / our} la-bours end Of heaving and haul - ing,

mf

tr

sf *mf*

Then {their / our} way we wend, When night time is fall - ing,

Home a - cross the wa - ters! Where their wives and daugh-ters

Home a - cross the wa - - - ters!

cresc.

Wait, joy - ous greet - ings to be - stow!

cresc.

cresc.

f

f

Nets are coiled, And bro - ken tac - kle is

f

sf

mend - - ed

Ket - tles boil'd, And hun - gry mar - i - ners

Ket - tles boil'd, And hun - gry

Ket - tles boil'd, And hun - gry mar - i - ners

tend - - - - - - - ed

mar - i - ners tend - - - ed

tend - - - - - - - ed

mf No-thing dread-ing, *cresc.* North-wards, north-wards

mf Till next morn-ing, *cresc.* Dan-gers scorn-ing, North-wards

mf

f head - - - ing, Back to sea {they / we}

f

f

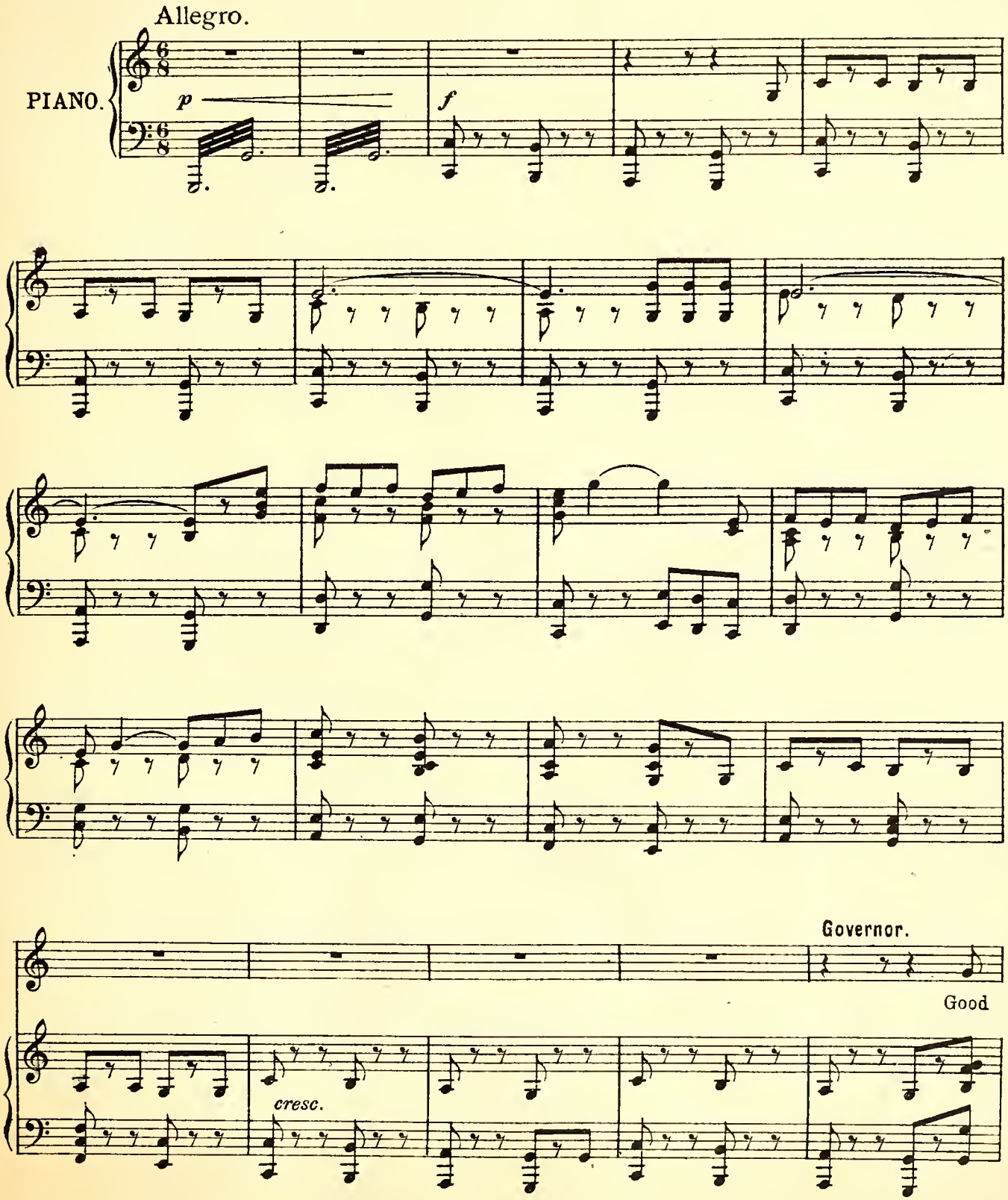
go!

No 19. SOLI & CHORUS.

(GOVERNOR, TERESA and CHORUS.)

Words by
HARRY GRAHAM.

Music by
HAROLD FRASER-SIMSON



Copyright, MCMXVII, by Ascherberg, Hopwood & Crew, Ltd. A.H. & C. Ltd. 9777

Allegro.

Gov. peo - ple, gath - er round, I pray, And list - en, all en -

ff *mp*

Gov. - rap - tured, While I de - scribe the clev - er way That

sempre stacc.

Gov. Bal - das - sa - re yes - ter - day By me a - lone was

Gov cap - tured! To

CHORUS. *mf* By him a - lone was cap - tured!

mf

mf

Gov.

nab this chap I laid a trap, So skil - ful - ly I

mp

Gov.

hid it! I schemed so well, That in he fell, And

Gov.

that was how I did it!

CHORUS.

mf *f*

Yes, that was how he did it! Hoo-

mf *f*

mf *f*

L'istesso tempo.

- ray! What fun! Oh, ain't he quick and clev-er! Poor Bal-das - sa - re's

L'istesso tempo.

day is done! He's put in quod for ev - er!

cresc. *mp*

Teresa (enters).

poco rit. *p* *meno mosso.* *cresc.*

dim.

Tempo di Valse.

Teresa (to Governor).

Spare, oh, spare him,— I im - plore you! Hum - bly here I kneel be -

mp

Tere.

- fore you! Pris - on I will glad - ly face, If you'll let me

poco cresc.

Tere.

take his place! Dun - geons dark for him I dread; Won't you

poco rit. *a tempo* *p* *mf*

Tere.

pun - ish me in - stead? Too

Governor.

Allegro.

Gov. - late! En - trea - ties are in vain! Your prayer I must re -

sf *mp*

Gov. - buff! To - day at sun - set you'll re - gain Your

Gov. free - dom! That's e - nough!

CHORUS. *f* Hur - rah! Hoo - ray! Our

f

f

gov - er - nor's so clev - er! Poor Bal - das - sa - re's had his

cresc.

day; He's locked a - way for ev - - - - - er!

ff

ff

ff

No. 20. DUET:- WHEN YOU'RE IN LOVE.

Written by
CLIFFORD HARRIS and VALENTINE.

Music by
JAS. W. TATE.

Moderato.

PIANO.

mf

Teresa.

1. Now just sup - pose that you and I
2. Sup - pose my heart I were to show

p

Ter.

Were un - der - neath some star - lit sky
Sup - pos - ing too, with love a - glow

Ter.

We two a - lone and no - one by
I flung my arms a - bout you so

Copyright. MCMXVII by Ascherberg, Hopwood & Crew, Ltd.

Ter.

My head up - on your breast When you're in
Could you re - fuse me dear When you're in

Malone.

un poco rall.

You mean my chest
Don't bite my ear!

un poco rall.

REFRAIN.

Un più mosso.

Ter.

love
love

You're as gen - tle as a

Mal.

I be - lieve I'm in love
Oh I'm sure I'm in love

mf

Ter.

dove

Tho' your hearts a rag - ing

Mal.

I could love like a dove
Fan - cy me as a dove

Ter. fire with de-sire for your lov'd one. You'd

Mal.

Ter. coo as lov-ers do. For one ca-

Mal. I know they do.

L. H.

Ter. -ress You'd give all that you pos-

Mal. Just to have one ca-ress

Ter. - sess You give the

Mal. Here's where I'm going to get in a mess
I can see you're the mus-tard I'm the cress

Ter. world, and the moon and the stars up a-bove For

Mal.

Ter. love when you're in love. when you're in love.

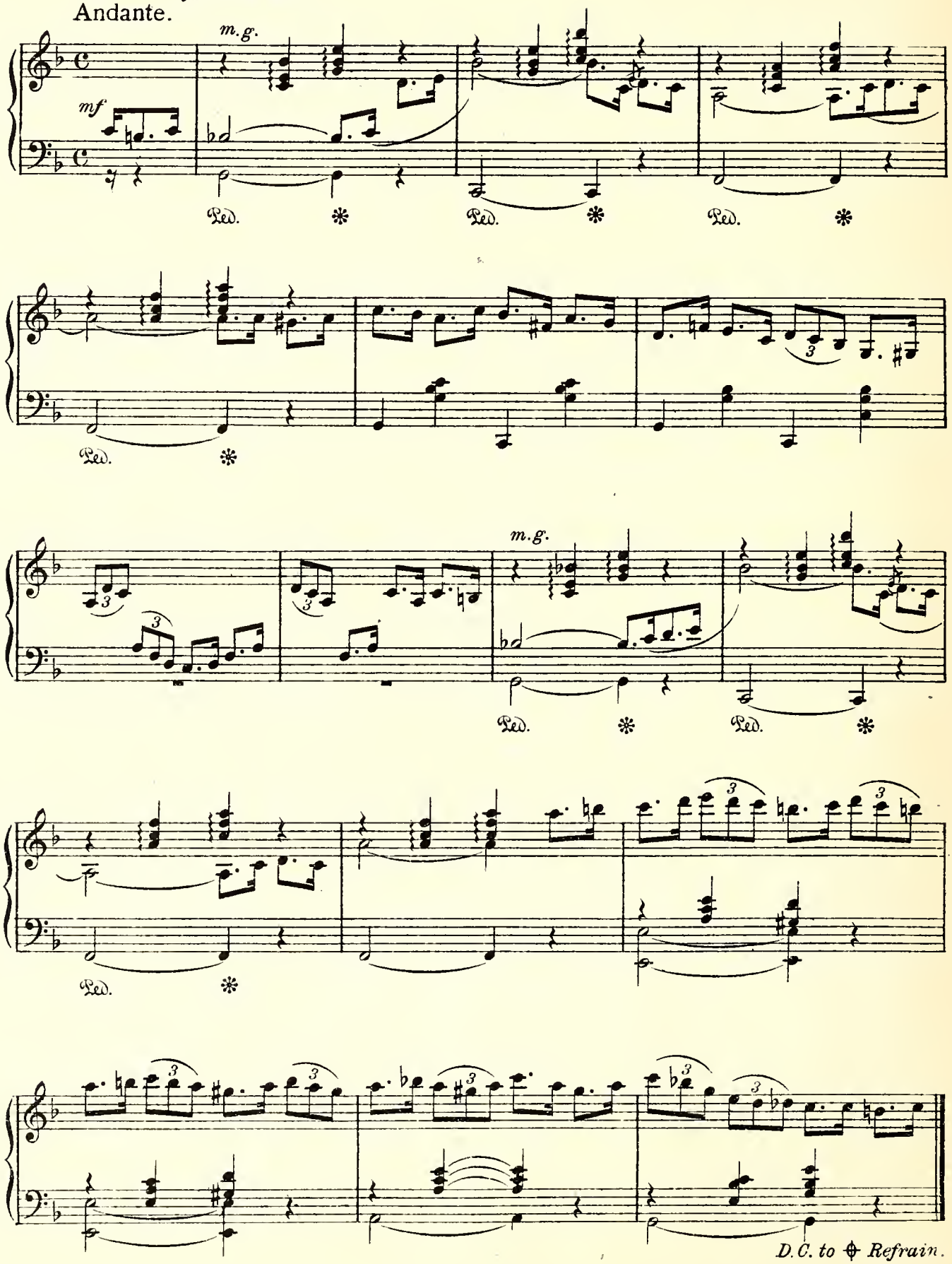
Mal. For love

1. 2. D.C.

f

DANCE. *After 2nd Verse.*

Andante.



No 21. DUET:– OVER THERE AND OVER HERE!

(VITTORIA and ANTONIO.)

Words by
HARRY GRAHAM.

Music by
HAROLD FRASER-SIMSON.

Andante.

Vittoria.

1. I shall

PIANO.

mf *dim.* *p*

Vit. feel quite bro - ken - heart - ed When my loved one's far a - way!

may be - have quite gai - ly You will nev - er be for - got!

Antonio.

Ant. When my
I shall

Vit. Though your
If I

Ant. dar - ling has de - part - ed, Then the out - look will be grey!

think a - bout you dai - ly, When the af - ter - noons are hot!

Copyright MCMXVII by Ascherberg, Hopwood & Crew Ltd. A.H. & C. Ltd. 9777

Vit.

path with hard-ships bris-tles, And your life's a bed of this-tles, You must
lunch with Cou-sin Bil-ly At the Pic-ca-dil-ly Gril-ly, I shall

Ant.

poco cresc.

Vit.

write me long ep-is-tles! Think of
or-der bread and skil-ly! When I

Ant.

I shall ca-ble ev-'ry day!
That will com-fort me a lot!

mf

Vit.

me, all lone-ly, sit-ting In a flat that's meant for two!
pick your fav-'rite flow-ers, Ev-'ry week I'll send a few!

Ant.

You must
I shall

p

Vit.

Work, they

Ant.

Though your

start a bit of knit - ting; It's the on - ly thing to do!
spend some anx - ious hours When the mails are o - ver - due!

Vit.

say's a great con - sol - er; I shall buy a pi - an - o - la!
bit - ter tears may soak 'em, In your but - ton - hole pray poke 'em!

Ant.

When I

Ev - 'ry

Vit.

poco rit.

Ant.

push the pri - son rol - ler, I shall al - ways think of you! For when
day when I pick oak - um, I shall pick a piece for you!

poco rit. *mp*

a tempo

1. (ANT.) you're o - ver there And when I'm o - ver here, Oh, the
2. (ANT.) I'm o - ver here And when you're o - ver there, An - y

a tempo

(ANT.) world will be bare And the pros - pect drear! (VIT.) For when
(ANT.) small sou - ven - ir I shall guard with care! (VIT.) Yes, when

(VIT.) you're o - ver here And when I'm o - ver there, I shall
(VIT.) I'm o - ver there And when you're o - ver here, I shall

(VIT.) gaze with a tear at your emp - ty chair! (BOTH) It's a
(VIT.) tear out my hair by the roots, I fear! (BOTH) It's a

Vit. sad, sad life For a man and his wife, When

Ant. sad, sad life For a man and his wife, When

mp

Vit. one's o - ver there, And when one's o - ver here, O - ver there! Oh!

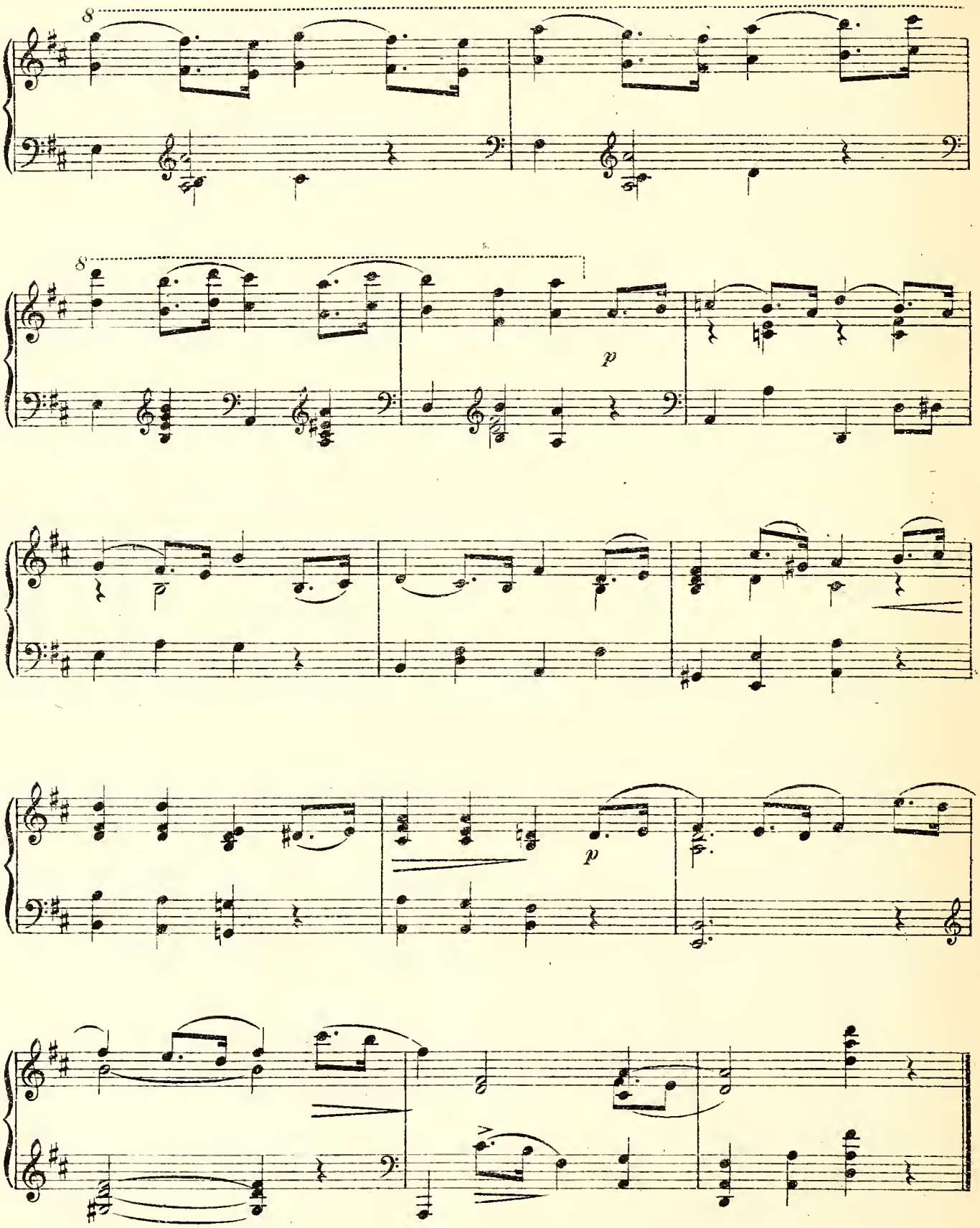
Ant. one's o - ver there, And when one's o - ver here, O - ver here! Oh!

p

Vit. 1. dear! 2. Tho' I 2. dear!

Ant. dear! dear!

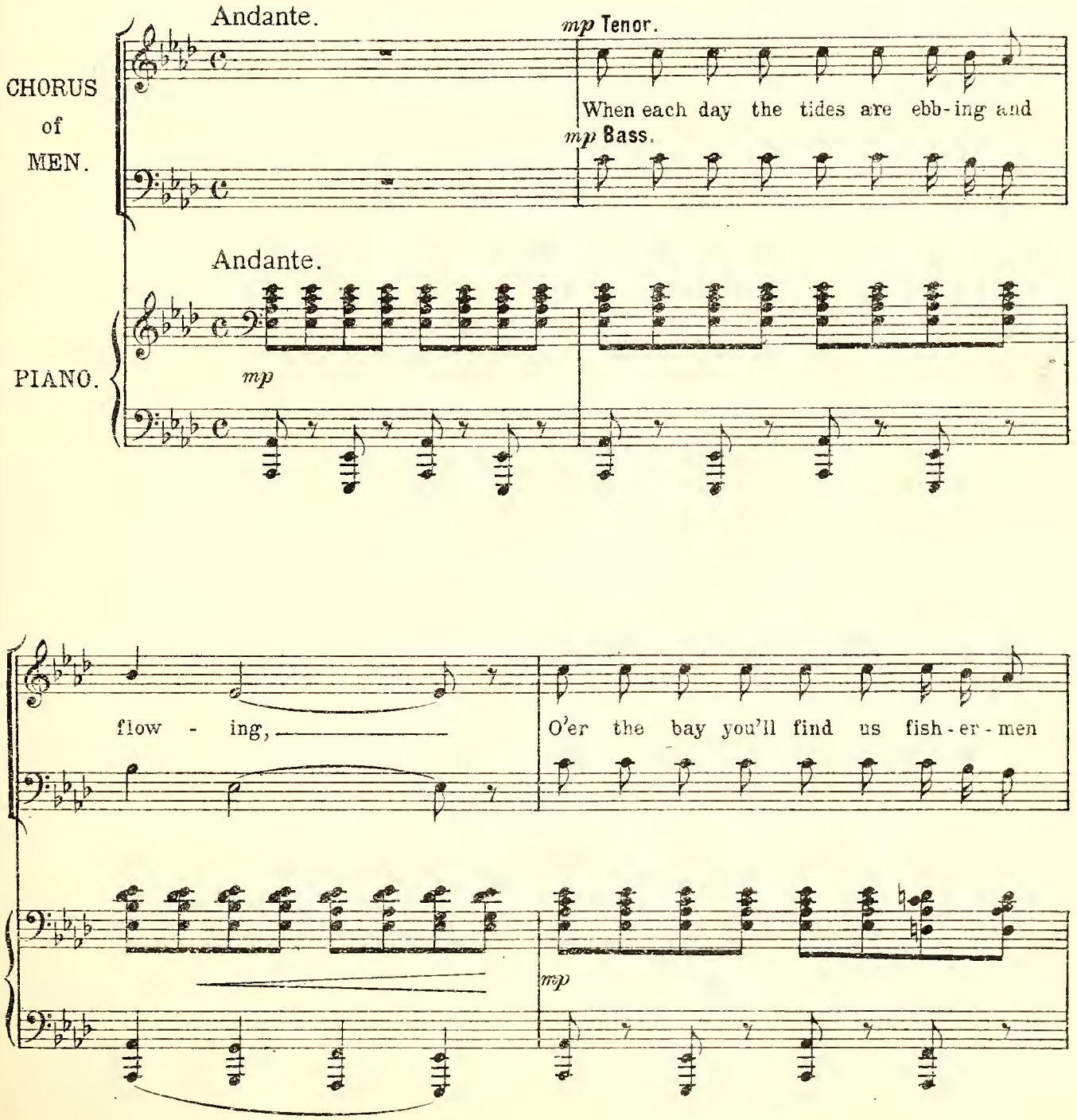
mp


8
8
p
p

No. 22. FINALE ACT III.

Words by
HARRY GRAHAM.

Music by
HAROLD FRASER-SIMSON.



Copyright, MCMXVII, by Ascherberg, Hopwood & Crew, Ltd.

mf

row - ing!

Hour by hour we're

mf

Hour by hour we're toil - ing,

mf

toil - - - ing,

cresc.

Here and there each net we snare and

cresc.

Nep - - tune's bow'r des - poil - ing!

cresc.

sew!

mf

Cruising to and fro!

f

sf mf

dim.

FULL CHORUS.

Soprano & Alto.

While on shore with

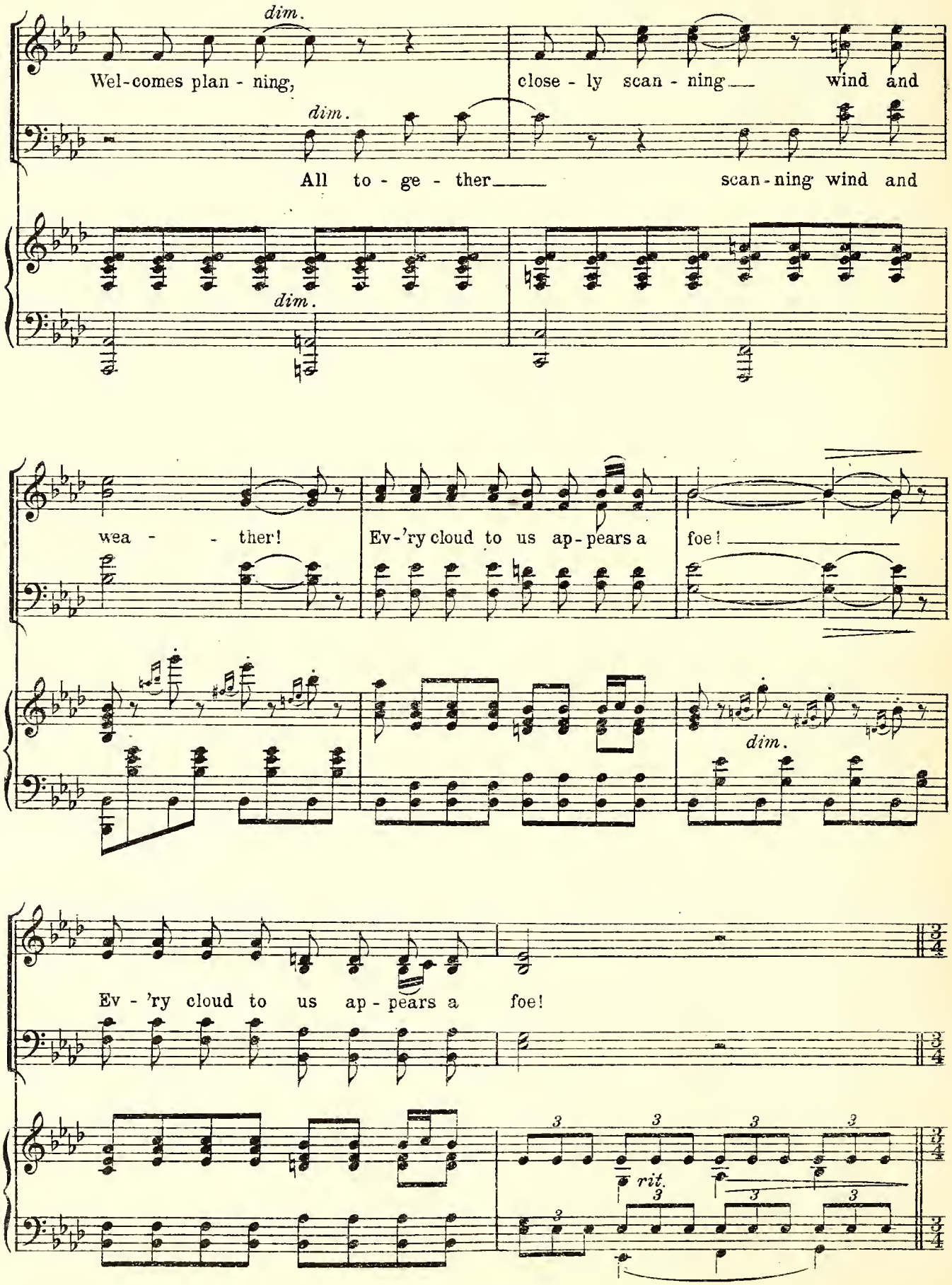
Tenor & Bass.

With our lines in tow!

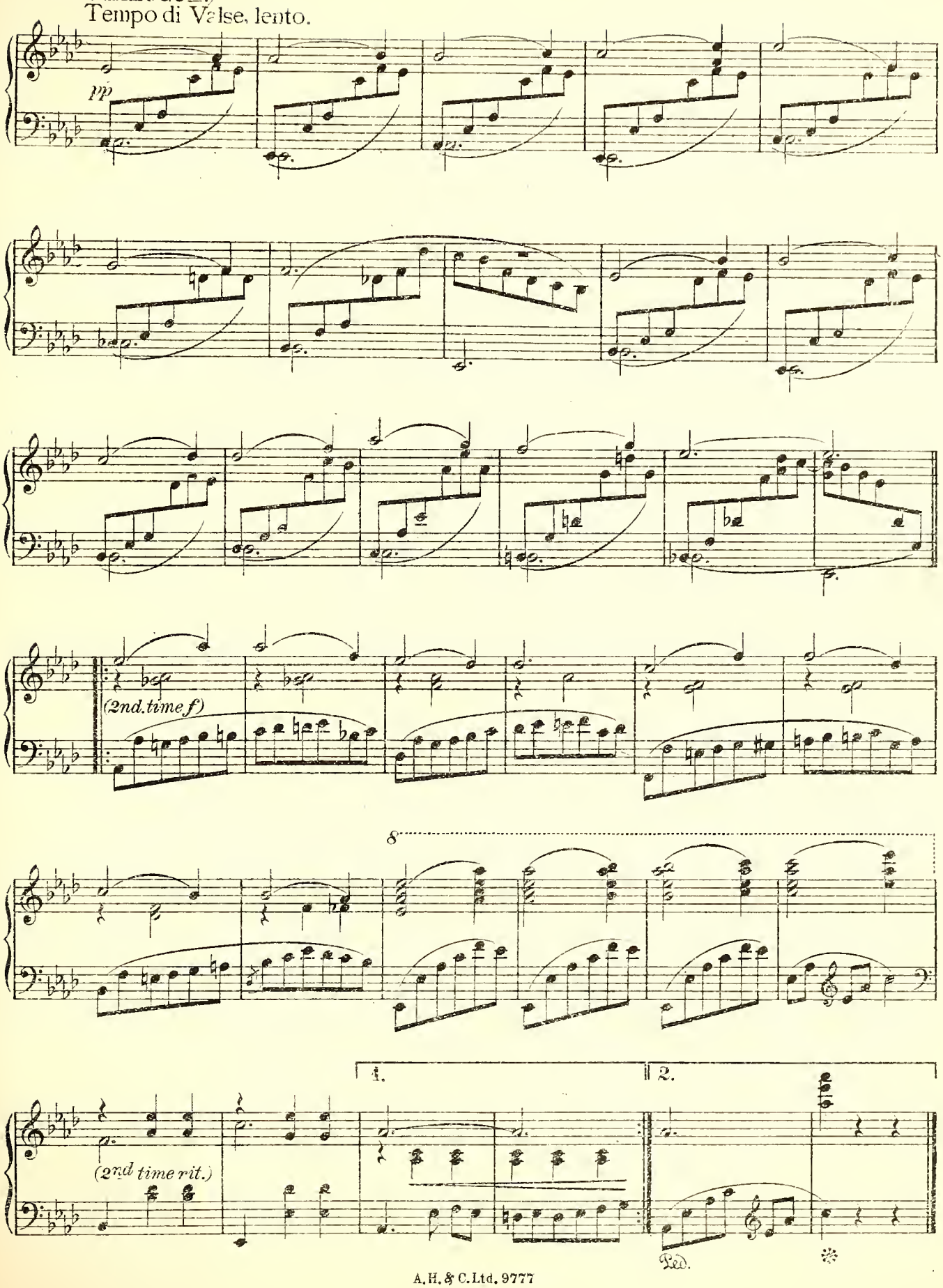
hearts im - pa - - tient - ly yearn - ing,

We im - plore the

fates to speed their re - turn - ing;


dim.
Wel-comes plan - ning, close - ly scan - ning wind and
dim.
All to - ge - ther scan-ning wind and
dim.
wea - - ther! Ev-'ry cloud to us ap-pears a foe!
dim.
Ev - 'ry cloud to us ap - pears a foe!
rit.

(DIALOGUE.)
Tempo di Valse, lento.

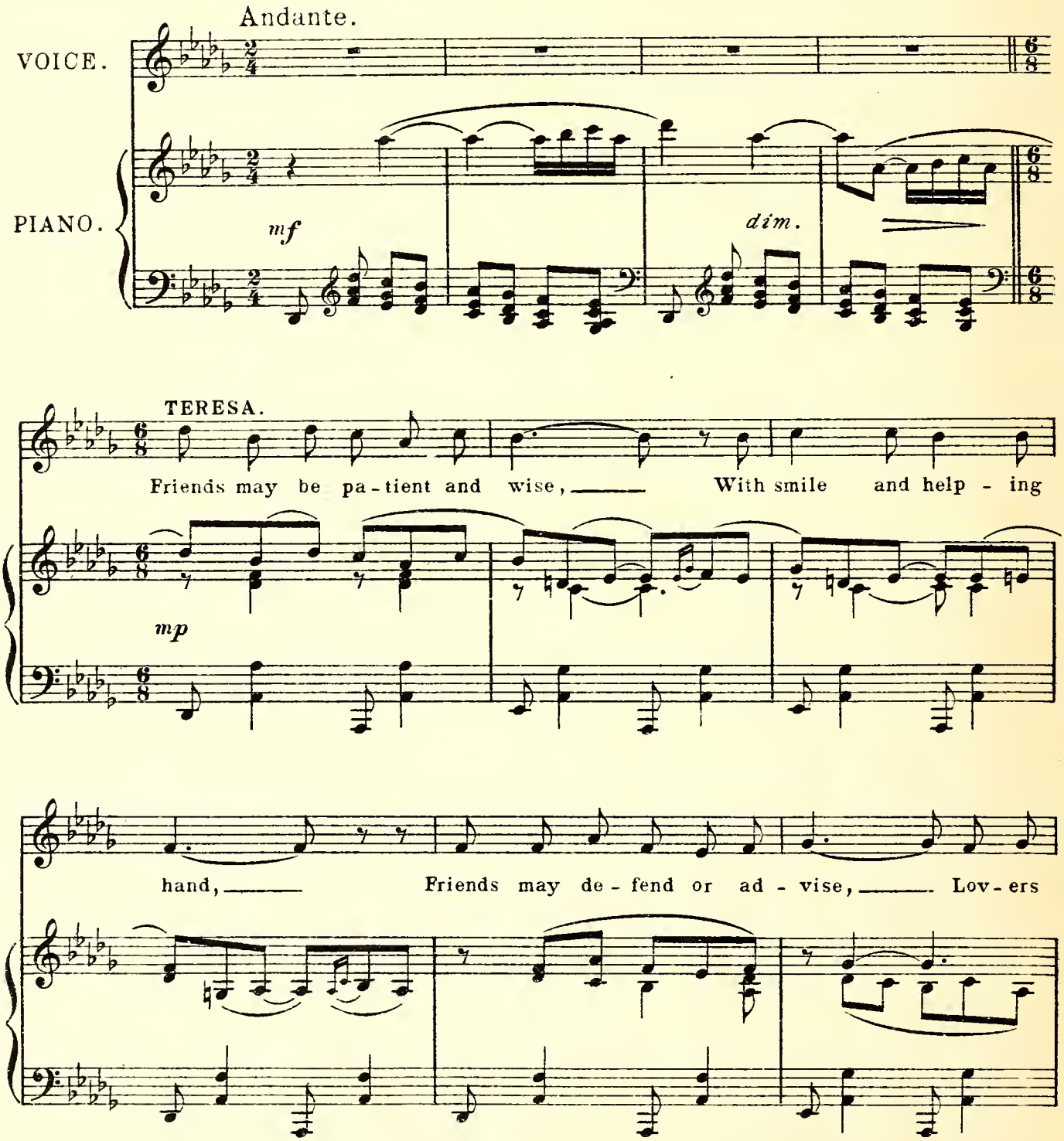


No. 23. DUET - "Friendship and Love."

(TERESA & BEPPO.)

Words by
HARRY GRAHAM.

Music by
HAROLD FRASER-SIMSON.



Copyright MCMXVIII, by Ascherberg, Hopwood & Crew, Ltd.

un - - der - stand. Love is a rose, Im -

f

mor - tal blows, Nor dies at close of day!

dim.

Friend-ship's a flow'r that may bloom for an hour, But Love en-dures for

mp

rit.

rit.

a tempo.

aye.

animato.

BEPPO.

Thro' life's sun - ny days

a tempo.

mf animato.

T.

B.

Ties of friend-ship last, Friends for-get-ful go their ways

T.

B.

When those days are past. Of-times in the hour of need

T.

B.

Friend-ship proves a bro-ken reed, Love a - lone stands

cresc.

T. Love, that light - ens ev - 'ry

B. fast!

mf

T. load, Love, that smooths the rough - est

B.

T. road, All our grief and care

B.

T. De - lights to share, And we for - get our woes, if Love is

B. And we for - get our woes, if Love is

molto rall. *a tempo.*

T. there! Friends may be pa - tient and

B. there! Friends may be pa - tient and

molto rall. *p a tempo.*

T. wise, With smile and help - ing hand,

B. wise, With smile and help - ing hand,

T. Friends may de - fend or ad - vise, Lov - ers un - - der -

B. Ah! Ah! Ah!

T. stand. Love is a rose, Im -

B. Lov - ers un - - der - stand. Love is a rose, Im -

mf

T. mor - tal blows, Nor dies at close of day!

molto rall.

B. mor - tal blows, Nor dies at close, At close of day!

molto rall.

T. *pp* Ah! Ah!

B. *pp* Friend-ship's a flow'r that may bloom for an hour, But Love en-dures for

pp

T. Ah!

B. aye. Friend-ship's a flow'r that may bloom for an hour But

T. Love en - dures for aye.

B. Love en - dures for aye.